THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. | [ONWARD.] | $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 21. | SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1850. | NUMBER 9.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
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Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

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Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

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G. Loomis, T. M. Austin

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DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid cleanness. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

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JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 3, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row Erie, Pa.

Poetry and Miscellany.

From the Dollar Newspaper.

THE WIFE,
TO HER HUSBAND IN CALIFORNIA.

BY REMO.

The fire glows brightly, husband mine,
Where thou hast often sat with me,
Within our cozy, cottage home,
That lieth in the quiet lea:
But there is something wanting now,
To make my spirits glad and light;
A shadow still will darken there,
And truant tear-drops dim the sight.

The form that made our fireside glad;
The voice that sweetly answered mine;
The husband, and the doting sire
Of yonder slumbering boy of thine;
Oh! what a distance parts us now!
What yearning love would break this gloom,
And call him to his wonted place,
The exile from our joyous home!

I would not that a thought of mine
Should stay one effort of thy hand;
I know the heart's bold, honest aims,
That bore to that ungenial land,
And yet I can but fancy oft,
How lone and comfortless thou art,
With none to give thee kindly cheer;
And none to share thy noble heart.

With none, oh God! perchance to be,
When sickness wastes thy manly frame,
To minister the cooling draught,
And stay thy fever's raging flame;
With none to whisper kindly then,
As life seems ebbing fast each day,
And speak of love, and hope and home,
And yearning loved ones far away!

Oh! there have been such bitter tears,
O'er thy long, fearful absence shed;
And such wild throbbing of my heart,
Which keep it, aye, in poignant dread,
That I would barter all the gold,
Obtained by life of hard employ,
To see, and have thee, as of erst,
To bless thy home, thy wife and boy!

Wellsburg, Pa., 1850.

A Beautiful Sketch.

A few weeks since, in coming down the North River, I was seated in the cabin of the magnificent steamer Isaac Newton, in conversation with some friends. It was becoming late in the evening, and one after another seeking repose from the cares and toils of the day, made preparation to retire to their berths. Some pulling off their boots and coats to lay themselves down to rest; others, in the attempt to make it seem as much as possible like home, throw off more of their clothing—each as his own comfort or apprehension of danger indicated.

I had noticed on the deck a fine looking little boy of about six years old, following around a man evidently his father, whose appearance indicated him to be a foreigner, probably a German—a man of medium height and respectable dress. The child was unusually fair and fine looking, handsome featured, with an intelligent and affectionate expression of countenance, and from his little German cap fell his chesnut hair, in thick, clustering, beautiful curls.

After walking about the cabin for a time, the father and son stopped within a few feet of where we were seated, and began preparations for going to bed. I watched them. The father adjusted and arranged the bed the child was to occupy, which was an upper berth, while the little fellow was undressing himself. Having finished this, his father tied a handkerchief around his head to protect his curls, which looked as if the sunlight from his young happy heart always rested there. This done, I looked for him to seek his resting place, but instead of this, he quietly kneeled down on the floor, put his little hands together so beautifully childlike and simple, and resting his arms on the lower berth, against which he knelt, he began his vesper prayers.

The father sat down by his side and waited the conclusion. It was, for a child, a long prayer, but well understood. I could hear the murmuring of his sweet voice, but could not distinguish the words he spoke. But what a scene! There were men around him—Christian men—retiring to rest without prayer, or if praying at all, a kind of mental desire for protection, without sufficient courage or piety to kneel down in a steamboat's cabin, and before strangers, acknowledge the goodness of God, or ask his protecting love.

This was the training of some pious mother. Where was she now? How many times had her kind hand been laid on those sunny locks, as she had taught him to lisp his prayers?

A beautiful sight was this, that child at prayer, in the midst of the busy, thoughtless throng. He alone, of the reclining multitude, draws nigh to Heaven. I thank the paternal love that taught him to lisp his evening prayer, whether Catholic or Protestant, whether dead or living, whether far off or nigh. It did me good; it made me better. I could scarce refrain from weeping then, nor can I now, as I see again that sweet child, in the crowded tumult of a steamboat cabin, bending in devotion to his Maker.

But a little while before I saw a crowd of admiring listeners gathering about a crowd of Italian singers, in the upper saloon—a mother and two sons, with voice and harp and violin; but no one heeded, no one cared for the child at prayer.

When the little boy had finished his evening devotions, he arose, and kissed his father most affectionately, who put him in his berth to rest for the night. I felt a strong desire to speak to them, but deferred it till morning.—When morning came, the confusion of landing prevented me from seeing them again. But, if ever I meet that boy in his happy youth, in his anxious manhood, in his declining years, I'll thank him for the influence and example of that night's devotion, and bless the name of the mother that taught him to pray.

Scarcely any passing incident of my life ever made a deeper impression on my mind. I went to my room and thanked God that I had witnessed it, and for its influence on my heart. Who prays on a steamboat? Who train their children to pray at home?

The Country.

Away from your work shops, your press boards, your washing tubs, and your novels, ye men and women of the city; and take one good, earnest peep at the broad, cheery, glorious face of the country; inhale one long, deep breath of fragrance from the hedge roses, and the fruit blossoms. Don't say you can't afford it; don't go to the nearest stable, and chaffer for a horse and carriage, while you have two strong—able-bodied we were going to say—feet, and sufficient strenght to carry you a mile or two, if no more. Yes, you have time enough; steal an hour from your time, then, and the next one will spin out to twice its length, according to the work you will perform, so buoyant and happy will the bright, glad sky—the swelling music of the birds—and the sweeping hills, all clad in virdure—wake that dull heart of thine.—Try it for a few mornings, pale girl; try it, also, sallow-faced journeyman; try it, dyspeptic merchant; try it, grumbling housewife, "almost dead"—in "this nasty, narrow, hot alley," and see if you are not happier for it. —*Olive Branch.*

In court, the other day, a witness being asked how he know that a man and woman were man and wife, replied, because he had often heard the lady bow the gentleman up. The evidence was held to be conclusive.

A New Life-Preserver.

I have read somewhere of a traveler who carried with him a brace of pistols, a carbine, a cutlass, a dagger, and an umbrella, but was indebted for his preservation to the umbrella; it grappled with a bush, when he was rolling over a precipice. In like manner, my friend W——, though armed with a sword, rifle and hunting-knife, owed his existence—to his wig! He was specimen hunting (for W—— is a first-rate naturalist) somewhere in the back woods of America, when, happening to light upon a dense covert, there sprung out upon him—not a panther or catamountin—but, with terrible whoop and yell, a wild Indian—one of a tribe then hostile to our settlers. W——'s gun was mastered in a twinkling, himself stretched on the earth, the barbarous knife, destined *to make him balder than Cranby's celebrated Marquis*, leaped eagerly from his sheath. Conceive the horrible weapon making its preliminary flourishes and circumgyrations, the savage features, made garnisher by paint and ruddle, working themselves up to a demoniacal crisis of triumphant malignity; his red right hand clutching the shearing-knife; his left, the frizzle top-knot; and then *the artificial scalp coming off in the Mohawk grasp!*—W—— says, the Indian catchpole was, for some moments, motionless with surprise; recovering, at last, he dragged his captive along, through brake and jungle, to the encampment. A peculiar whoop soon brought the whole horde to the spot. The Indian addressed them with vehement gestures, in the course of which, W—— was again thrown down, the knife again performed its circuits, and the whole transaction was pantomimically described. All Indian sedateness and restraint were overcome. The assembly made every demonstration of wonder; and the wig was fitted on, rightly, aschew, and hind part before, by a hundred pair of red hands. Captain Gulliver's glove was not a greater puzzle to the Houlyhams. From the men, it passed to the squaws; and from them down to the least of the urchins; W——'s head, in the mean time, frying in the midsummer sun. At length, the phenomenon returned into the hands of the chief—a venerable greybeard: he examined it afresh, very attentively, and, after a long deliberation maintained with true Indian silence and gravity, made a speech in his own tongue that procured for the anxious trembling captive very unexpected honors. In fact, the whole tribe of women and warriors danced round him with unequivocal marks of homage that even W—— comprehended that he was not intended for sacrifice. He was then carried in triumph to their wigwams, his body daubed with their body colors of the most honorable patters; and he was given to understand that he might choose any of their marriageable maidens for a squaw. Availing himself of this privilege, and so becoming, by degrees more proficient in their language, he learned the cause of this extraordinary respect. It was considered, that he had been a great warrior; that he had, by mischance of war, been overcome and lutied; but, that, whether by valor or stratagem, each equally estimable amongst the savages, he had recoved his liberty and his scalp.—As long as W—— kept his own council, he was safe; but trusting his Indian Delilah with the secret of his locks, it soon got wind amongst the squaws, and from them became known to the warriors and chiefs. A council sitting was held at midnight, by the chiefs, to consider the property of knocking the poor wig-owner on the head; but had received a timely hint of their intention, and, when the tomahawks sought for him, he was far on his way, with his life-preserver, towards a British settlement.

The Yankee and the Statue.

It chanced some time since, writes a friend, during an exhibition of Powers' "Greek Slave," that a particularly ungainly and verdant specimen of a Yankee, who longed to have some definite basis whereon to build his ideas of sculpture, reluctantly paid his "quarter," and guiltily debouched into the sanctuary of high art. At the outset the mysterious twilight and hushed voices of the figures moving about the room, in strong contrast to the roar and bustle of Broadway, from which he had just emerged, half bewildered completed his confusion; and after nervously crushed his wool hat into the compass of an egg, and vainly endeavoring to thrust both his huge hands simultaneously into the same pocket, the brilliant "Slave," in all her virgin purity and wondrous beauty, burst upon his horror stricken gaze. His first impulse seemed to be to fairly "turn tail" and run; but his "quarter" was gone, and his native "prudence" getting the better of his impulse, he evidently determined to have his money's worth so after gazing with outstretched neck and onion-eyed, open-mouthed wonder at the slowly revolving statute for some time, he cautiously approached, until he stood among the circle of visitation; here he came to a stand and after "drinking in" the figure from head to foot, his eye rested upon the inscription on the pedestal, "Powers sculpist," and he broke out into soliloquy, as follows: "Peowers *sculps it!* does he! Wall, I shuld *rather* 'spect he *did!* He's *sculp'd that* critter strong enough, *anyhow*, pears to me; he's gone and sculp'd *every darned thing* off of her? I had a kind of an idee o' gitting sculp'd myself, but I am afraid I should be done up rather brown with sich powerful sculp as that 'ere! 'Pun the hull, I guess I *vamit!*" And he left "the presence," greatly dubiating.

From the Knickerbocker.

A Cool letter.

We have seen, and read of some "cool" things in our day, but the following, which we derive from an esteemed and always entertaining correspondent, is positively noticed. A young lawyer got his first note for collection. It was against a country customer; so he sat down and wrote him a letter in due form, advising him that his note was left for collection, that it had "run a long time," and required *immediate attention to "save costs."* In about ten days he received this answer:

"Valley Forks, Nov. 15, 1849.

F. J. H. Esq.—Dear Sir:—I received your polite note of the 15th instant this day. It was directed to the post-office at Freetown. The mail comes from your village to Tompkinsville every day by the stage, which runs from your place to Owego, leaving your village at six o'clock in the forenoon. From Tompkinsville there is a mail ever other day to Freetown and Valley Forks.—From thence there is a cross mail around the hills through the lower towns in this county to our place once a week, but the postmasters on that route can't read very well, and sometimes keep a letter over one mail, to spell out the direction. By directing your letters to this office, where I get my papers, I should get them generally in about three days after you mail them, and about a week or ten days sooner than if directed to Freetown; which delay might, in some cases, be of considerable consequence. I hope, my dear sir, you will not suffer any inconvenience from it this time; but I thought it best, as you seemed a little ignorant of the geography of this county, to give you this information, that you might in future kow know to direct to, dear sir'

Yours respectfully, John Calkins.

P. S.—As to that note;—you say it has run a long time. I can only say, as the boy said of the molasses, "*Let her run!*" J. C."

Mrs. Partington's Last.

"An act to take the senses of the People! Well I vow," said Mrs. Partington, "if things aint coming to a pretty pass: these Legislatures want to take everything away from a body—I think they might have left the conses alone, there's precious little of 'em to spare any how;" so saying the old lady dropped her specs and relapsed into a profound melancholy.

The Church and the Tavern.

BY LAURIE TODD.

In the year seventeen hundred and ninety-three, when Louis the Sixteenth was beheaded, and the French revolution was in full blast, I was a thorough-going radical. With seventeen more of our club, I was marched, under a guard of the King's officers, and lodged in Edinburgh jail. After a summary hearing, I got liberty to *banish myself*, and accordingly, I took passage in the good ship Providence, and landed at New York in June, 1794. I was then in my twenty-second year. When the ship cast off from the wharf, in Scotland, and swung round with the breeze, my father stood upon the shore. He waved a last adieu, and exclaimed, "Remember the Sabbath day." I arrived at New York on a Saturday, and, the next day being the Sabbath, at nine o'clock, A. M., three young men of our company called at my lodgings.

"Where are you going to day?" they inquired.

"To the church," I replied.

"We have been ten weeks at sea; our health requires exercise. Let us walk out to-day, and go to church next Sabbath," they replied.

Said I, "you can go where you please, but I'll go to church; the last words I heard from my father were, 'Remember the Sabbath day;' and, had I no respect for the Fourth Commandment, I have not yet forgotten his last advice.

They went to the fields; I went to the church; they spent forty or fifty cents in the tavern; I put a one penny bill into the plate, at the morning, afternoon, and night service;—total, three pence. They continued going into the country, and in course of time the landlady's daughter, and the landlady's niece, would join their company. Then each couple hired a gig, at two dollars a day; wine, cake and ice cream on the road fifty cents each; dine at Jamaica, one dollar each. They got home at eight o'clock, P. M., half drunk, and, having been caught in a thunder, shower, their coats, hats, and manties, were damaged fifty per cent. They rose the next morning at nine o'clock, A. M., with sore heads, sore hearts, muddy boots, and an angry conscience, besides twelve dollars lighter than when they started. I went to church, rose at five o'clock, A. M.; head sound, heart light, bones refreshed, conscience quiet, and commenced the labors of the week in peace and plenty. They were all mechanics; some of them could earn twelve dollars a week. My business, that of a wrought nail-maker, was poor; the *cut-nail machines* had just got into operation, which cut down my wages to a shaving. With close application, I could only earn five dollars and fifty cents per week. Never mind, at the end of the year, my Sabbath-riding-ship-mates, had fine coats, fine hats, powdered heads, and ruffled shirts; but I had one hundred hard dollars piled in the corner of my chest. Having lived fast, they died early. Nearly forty winters are passed, and forty summers ended, since the last was laid in the Potters, or some other field; while I, having received from my maker a good constitution, (and common sense to take care of it,) I am as sound in mind, body and spirit, as I was on this day fifty-six years ago, when first I set my foot on shore at Governeur's wharf, New York. Besides, it's a fact, (for which my family can vouch,) I have been only *one* day confined to the *house by sickness, during all that period.*

Now, Mr. Printer, I dare say you think, with me, that the church on the Sabbath is better than the tavern and fields for the laboring man.

Swearing and Lying.

A Quaker had a piece of new ground to plough, which was very full of roots, and he set his hired man John to hold the plough while he drove the oxen. A root would catch the nose of the plow the plow would hit John a whap in the side; and John would commit a breach of the commandment, "swear not at all." So it went continually—catch, jerk, thump, swear, whoa, back, gee, haw, jerk, thump, swear. At length the placid spirit of friend Jedediah became disturbed by so much profanity and he stopped the team and told John to take the goad and drive the oxen, and he'd see if he couldn't hold the plough without swearing. John took the ox goad and Jedediah seized the plough handles. He placed his two legs in a bracing position, and John drove ahead. The plough caught a root, made a bound, one of the handles hit Jedediah under the chin, and he exclaimed: "Well, raly, I never saw the like." Again it caught, hit Jed again and he again declared he had never seen the like." So matters went, till Jed had returned to the starting point and had positively affirmed that he had never seen the like, some fifty times. "There, John," said he, "take hold of the plough, and see if thou canst get along without swearing. Thou hast seen that I have not sworn an oath in the whole round." "No," replied John, "thou hast not, friend Jed, but thou has told full fifty lies." Jed thought a minute, and replied, Well, John, I don't know but *my* lying may be prompted by the wicked one as well as thy swearing. I hope the pesky roots will be taken into consideration in the final account of both of us. Get up! Duke and Darby!"

Flowers.

Among all the pleasant things of life—and the all-bountiful hand of Providence has scattered the path of our days with innumerable pleasant things if man would but employ them—among all the pleasant things of life, there are few more pleasant than a walk in the flower-garden before breakfast on a *sunshiny morning.* To *see* those mute and still, though not motionless creatures—we mean the blossoms opening their painted bosoms to the benificent rays which give them color and their loveliness—welcoming the calm blessing of the light, as if with gratitude, and seeking, in their tranquil state of being, for nothing but the good gifts of God, might well afford a monitory lesson; *for everything in nature* has its homely, to us, the eager hunters after fictitious enjoyment. How calm do they stand in their loveliness, how placid in their limited fruition of the elements that nourish them—how, in their splendid raiment, do they sparkle in the sun, how do they drink up the cup of dew, and greatfully give back honey and perfume in return.

How to get rid of a Neighbor's Hens.

If you are troubled with your neighbor's hens, the best way is not to shoot them, and send in the dead bodies, but quietly feed them around your stable with your own fowls, and then shake out extra straw in some empty barrel or by-place. An acquaintance of mine in this way collected some dozen of eggs at a slight expense, thereby getting all the profit of the poultry without the trouble of housing or keeping them through the winter. *Try it.*—It is too good a business to *last long.* By this plan you will effectually get rid of the hens, and besides this, and the saving of the eggs, you will save your friend, and save having one more enemy. A little planning is as good as hard work.—*Ch. Times.*

The Passions of the Mind.

The passions are to our intellectual faculties what the salt is to the bread; they season it and give it flavor.—The mind is the yeast which vivifies and elevates the mass, while the world is the oven which receives the whole and fits it for use.

☞ If girls will kiss let them perform the ceremony as if they loved it. Don't let them sneak about the thing as if they were purloining cheese, nor drop their heads "like lillies o'er pressed with rain." On the contrary, they should do it with "an appetite," and when they "let go," give rise to a report that will make the old folks think that somebody is firing pistols around the house.

THE LITTLE HIRED GIRL.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

I am weary of work,
It's a sweltering day,
I wish with the other girls
I might go play.
The babe so heavily
Hangs on my breast,
Though I do love him dearly
He gives me no rest.

How I look through the window
The sunny skies look;
Oh! there, see are the children
All down by the brook;
If I go to wait
I must lug baby too;
And the children crowd round me,
Whatever I do.

Oh! they have no care
They just play, eat and talk,
I'm working so steady,
I stoop, when I walk;
They laugh all the morning.
I cry all the night—
I've no play-time or pleasure;
And I can't think it's right. (Ohio Farmer.)

GLANCES AT CONGRESS—No. XI.

From the Pennsylvanian.

The Supreme Court holds its session in that part of the Capitol, which is out of the way of the noise and bustle of legislative excitements and discussions. From the Rotunda you descend to it; while from the Northern side you approach it by a few steps. It is a retired and quiet place, and as you enter it from the busy world above, or the bright world without, you are awed by the silence and decorum which reign over all. The baize door opens upon noiseless hinges; the janitor, or attendant, points you, without a word, to your seat; and, instinctively removing your hat, you tread over a thick Wilton carpet to where you may survey the scene before you. At first the light of the room seems to be dull; but you soon become accustomed to the subdued radiance that mellows all it touches. In front are seated, on a platform, with a long desk before them, eight of the nine jurists who compose the Supreme Court of the United States—all habituated in black silk gowns, with long sleeves, of ample dimensions. August and incomparable tribunal! In thy presence all interests and all passions must give way to the genious of the fundamental law. Before thy voice the angry waves of party warfare are calmed. To thy protection, when assailed by the foes of the Constitution, may safely be entrusted the liberties of the people. *All confido in thee!* All bow to thy judgments, framed in the spirit of that great charter, and none ever question the integrity or the virtue of thy purposes. We will not now halt to discuss the aristocratic features of this Court; but hasten to individualize, as well and as briefly as we can, the Justices now before us.

Roger B. Taney, of Maryland, is the Chief of this great Court. You will see him there, head bent forward, as if examining the papers before him. His seat is in the middle of his associates. The expression of his countenance is amiable, but full of suffering. He is putting a question to the counsel now addressing the Court; and you will notice how quiet is his voice, and how indicative of want of breath. He has been a long time in bad health; but his mind is as full of energy as of experience, and his opinions are always heard with profound interest. He is universally venerated by the profession. Next to him, on the right, is a form seated upright in the chair, head erect, a firm and resolute face; with a fine nose, compressed lips, and scanty hair. That is John McLean, of Ohio. He is a Whig in politics, and an ultra member of the Methodist Church. On the extreme left of the Chief, you will notice Justice R. C. Grier, of Pennsylvania, the successor of the lamented Baldwin. The strong, clear, original mind, are plainly marked on that broad open face, while the questions he now and then puts to counsel, indicate how well he appreciates, and how thoroughly he is analyzing the subject before the Court. The Pennsylvanian need not be told that he is one of that stern and steady race of men, peculiar to many parts of our State, who, whether in politics, religion, society or law, constantly display sterling qualities of head and heart. Justice Wayne, of Georgia, one of the latest appointments of General Jackson, is the youngest looking of the eight, and has one of the most agreeable and prepossessing faces. He cannot fail to make a favorable impression upon you. The next is Justice Nelson, of New York, one of the appointments of Mr. Polk, and one of the master intellects of the bench. He has gray hair; a very statesmanlike appearance; and is every inch a lawyer. Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire, is on the extreme right, and you will easily recognize him from his published likenesses;—the massive head, fine eyes, dark complexion, thoughtful and grave expression. He can labor with unceasing energy for long periods of time. His ability is beyond all doubt. Justice Catron, of Tennessee, well known as one of the most intimate friends of General Jackson, is next to Justice McLean, and has the appearance of a careful and laborious lawyer, and a benevolent man. Justice Daniel, of Virginia, is next to him—a fine specimen of a Southern man. He is tall and large-boned, and has a dark but not unpleasing countenance. He is unquestionably one of the most patient, careful, and learned Judges on the bench. Justice McKinley, who is next to Justice Grier, is absent—which is the case nearly all the time. Seated in his official chair, on the left of the Chief, is Mr. Wallack, the new Whig Marshal for the District of Columbia, an officer of the Supreme Court; a handsome, agreeable, and hospitable man, generally esteemed by friend and foe.

The gentleman addressing the Court, on the occasion of one of our last visits to the Supreme Court, was M. Hall M'Allister, of Georgia, who was making his argument in the great Shultze case, which was received with general commendation, and proved to be worthy of the high character of that able Jurist and accomplished scholar. His manner is inimitable; his voice clear and musical; and his arguments welded together with a fervor of language and a closeness of logic, that make him a most formidable competitor. His appearance is that of one who is fond of the lovely world we live in; and, youth brightens his face, notwithstanding he has a married son in California. He is the idol of the Georgia Democracy; is one of the M'Callister family, favorably known in Pennsylvania annals; but has always refused political promotion—having repeatedly declined going to the Senate of the United States. He is now, with his son, practising law at San Francisco, and with a deserved success, that will, we hope, shortly make him a rich man. Reverdy Johnson, the present Attorney General, has already been described. He was walking up and down the space on the left of the bench, attentively listening to the speech of Mr. M'Callister. Seated inside of the bar, we notice Daniel Webster, his great broad brow luminous in the mellowed light that steals through a cloudy glass; Robert J. Walker, right close to us, the veins in his forehead beating with intellectual excitement and the fingers of his small hand nervously tapping the table; Rufus Choate, of Massachusetts, the personage with white hair, but young face—famous as one of the most ornate and at the same time logical speakers in New England. The gentleman who now walks into the bar, with cane in hand, quite lame from a recent fall, is Edward M. Stanton, of Pittsburgh, in this State, though also practising in Ohio, the attorney in the great Wheeling Bridge case, and the associate of Mr. Walker in that cause. We have twice heard him—once, when, more than a year ago, he argued it before Justice Grier, in our Circuit Court here, and again in the high court below. He is an intellectual giant; and made a powerful impression by his manner and his matter. Bold, impetuous and ardent; full of courage and zeal; he has won for himself an enviable reputation, for a man not more than thirty-five years of age. Seated next to Mr. M'Callister is General Waddy Thompson, of South Caroline, but at present one of the residents of the Capitol—a famous character in our political history. He looks well for a man of his years and experience, though his frame is slight and worn with time. He also was engaged in the great Shultze case. Before us is an eminent Pennsylvanian—Jeremiah S. Black, of Somerset county, and President Judge of the Franklin, Bedford, and Somerset Judicial District. That face is full of character. The broad brow, bright eyes and resolute mouth, all indicate a statesman. We regard him as one of the shining lights of the country, and would rejoice to see him have the opportunity of shewing his mettle. His mind is eminently philosophical; his reading extensive; his memory great; his powers as a writer unequaled; and his political knowledge particularly copious. He has a brilliant future before him. You have heard of W. Cost Johnson, of Maryland? That is he, standing, hat in hand, between the pillars near the door—a very handsome man, with a good-humored and highly social expression. It is said he would like to go as Charge or Minister to some foreign court. Seated inside of the bar you will notice Chase, the new Free Soil Senator from Ohio.—He does not look unlike Justice McLean, and is a person of considerable ability, with a good deal of moderation—more than most of his school. But it is quite time to close this hurried sketch, and with the next number, which will be number twelve, we shall close the series.

Small Sweet Courtesies of Life.

Extract from a letter of the late William Wirt to his daughter:

I want to tell you a secret The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at mansfield, "who cared for nobody—no, not he, because nobody cared for him." And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause: Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them, what Sterne so happily calls, "the *small sweet courtesies of life,*"—those courtesies in which there is no parade; whose voice is too still to tease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention—giving others preference in every enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting or standing. This is the spirit that gives to your time of life, and to your sex, its sweetest charm. It constitutes the sum total of the witchcraft of woman. Let the world see that your first care is for yourself, and you will spread the solitude of the Upas tree around you, in the same way, by the emanation of a poison which kills all the juices of affection in its neighborhood. Such a girl may be admired for her understanding and accomplishments, but she will never be beloved.

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manner. Vivacity goes a great way in young persons. It calls attention to her who displays it; and, if it then be found associated with a generous sensibility, its execution is irresistible.

On the contrary, if it be found in alliance with a cold, haughty, selfish heart, it produces no further effect, and adverse one. Attend to this, my daughter. It flows from a heart that feels for you all the anxiety a parent can feel, and not without the hope which constitutes the parents' highest happiness. May God protect and bless you.

Doing Good.

Every mind has a mission to fulfil, an influence to be felt, either for good or for evil; and none are so lost, so degraded, but that some spark of moral fire is burning within their bosom—and that little spark, though faint and feeble, may kindle a bright and glowing flame. Say not it is too insignificant, too trifling to accomplish any useful end. Whatever is good, is worthy of preservation, is worthy of cultivation. The little germ of Truth you throw by the way side, will not be lost—it shall not perish; but it will be guarded and nurtured by angels, and shall flourish forever!

We should not fail, then to speak one kind word at east to cheer the wounded spirit. Think not, when o me wanderer crosses your way, that a word of warning will be of no avail; though the erring one may scorn your counsel, that friendly word will come to him again, and lead the spirit that hath gone astray back to the path of virtue. Words of counsel spoken in love, will never be forgotten; faithful memory will treasure them up, and the fitting time will come for them to do their good work.

Think not, then, a look of kindness, an act of love, however trifling may seem the word of friendly admonition, think them not thrown away, whenever the opportunity to speak, to act, is seen; then do your duty, your good deed will be recorded in heaven—and you will find even here on earth, a full and satisfactory reward!

Kiss Cotillions.

The editor of the Windsor Journal—an obstinate sort of a bachelor—learns that "Professors of Dancing" in New York, have recently introduced a new style of cotillion called the "Kiss Cotillion" the peculiar feature of which is, that you kiss the lady as you swing corners.—The editor is a crusty sort of fellow who never dances, but says he would not mind waiving his objections to the amusement so far as to "swing cornors," now and then, *in this new cotillion!—the selfish scamp.* He reminds us of an old lady who had an unaccountable aversion to rye, and never could eat it in any form, "till of late years," she said, "they had got to making it into whiskey, and I find, I can, now and then, worry down a little."

Truth Uttered by Accident.

A clergyman, hereabouts lately preached a ranting nonsencial sermon to the small edification of his audience.—"Who is the parson?" asked one of his hearers of an old lady who had been likewise a sufferer; "don't know," she replied, "but he is one of the *missionaries* for the *

Professor Webster's Confession of the Murder of Dr. Parkman.

BOSTON, July 2.

At the meeting of the Council this morning, the case of Prof. Webster was referred to a Committee. Before the Committee, at 12 o'clock, appeared the Rev Dr. Putman, the spiritual adviser of the condemned, with a petition for a commutation of punishment, together with a confession that he killed Dr. Parkman.

The reverend gentleman prefaced the statement by a few remarks relative to the manner in which that confession was made to him. He stated that he had no previous acquaintance with Prof. Webster before called to act in the capacity of his spiritual adviser. In the first few weeks of his visit he sought no acknowledgement of the prisoner.—At length, on the 23 May, he visited him in his cell, and demanded of him, for his own well being, that he should tell the truth in regard to the matter and he acceeded to the request by making a statement, which was now submitted to the consideration of the Council. It was in substance as follows:—

"On Tuesday, the 20th Nov., I sent the note to Dr. Parkman, which, it appears, was carried by the boy Maxwell; I handed it to Littlefield, unsealed; it was to ask Dr. Parkman to call at my rooms on Friday the 23d, after my Lecture; he had become of late very importunate for his pay; he had threatened me with a suit; to put an officer into my house, and to drive me from the professorship if I did not pay him. The purport of my note was simply to ask the conference; I did not tell him in it what I could do, or what I had to say about the payment; I wished to gain for those few days a realease from his solicitations to which I was liable every day, on occasions, and in a manner very disagreeable and alarming,—and also to arrest for so long a time, at least, the fulfillment of recent threats of severe measures; I did not expect to be able to pay him when Friday should arrive: my purpose was, if he should accede to the proposed interview, to state to him my embarrassments, and utter inability to pay him at present; to apologize for those things in my conduct which had offended him—to throw myself upon his mercy—to beg for further time and indulgence, for the sake of my family, if not for myself, and to make as good promises to him as I could have any hope of keeping. I did not hear from him on that day, nor the next, (Wednesday) but I found on Thursday he had been abroad in pursuit of me without finding me; I imagined he had forgotton the appointment, or else did not mean to wait for it; I feared he would come in upon me at my lecture hour, or while I was preparing my experiments for it, therefore I called at house on that morning (Friday) between 8 and 9 to remind him of my wish to see him at the college at half-past one—my lecture closing at one—I did not stop to talk with him, for I expected the conversation would be a long one, and I had my lecture to prepare for it was necessary me to have my time, and also to keep my mind free from other exciting matters.

Dr. P. agreed to call on me as I proposed; he came accordingly between half past 1 and 2 o'clock entering at the lecture room in the rear called the upper laboratory; he immediately addressed me with great energy. "Are you ready for me sir. Have you got the money." I replied, "No, Dr. Parkman," and was then beginning to state my condition and my appeal to him, but he would not listen to me, and interrupted me with much vehemence, he called me a scoundrel and a liar, and went on heaping on me the most bitter taunts and opprobrious epithets; while he was speaking, he drew a handful of papers from his pocket, and took from among them my two notes and also an old letter from Dr. Hosack, written many years ago, and congratulating him on his success in getting me appointed Professor of Chemistry—"You see" he said, "I got you into your office, and now I will get you out of it." He put back into his pocket all the papers except the letter and the notes. I cannot tell how long the torrents of threats and invectives continued, and I cannot recall to memory but a small portion of what he said. At first I kept interposing trying to pacify him, so that I could obtain the object for which I sought the interview; but I could not stop him, and soon my temper was up. I forgot every thing, and felt nothing but the sting of his words. I was excited to the highest degree of passion, and while he was speaking and gesticulating in the most violent and menacing, thrusting his letter and his fist into my face, in my fury I seized whatever thing was handiest, (it was a stick of wood) and dealt him an instantaneous blow, with all the force that passion could give it. I did not know, or think, or care where I should hit him, nor how hard, nor what the effect would be; it was on the side of the head, and there was nothing to break the force of the blow; he fell instantly upon the pavement; there was no second blow; I stooped down over him, and he seemed to be lifeless; blood flowed from his mouth, and I got a sponge and wiped it away; I got some ammonia and applied it to his nose, but without effect; perhaps I spent ten minutes in attempts to resuscitate him, but I found he was absolutely dead. In my horror and consternation I ran instinctively to the doors and bolted them—the doors of the laboratory below and the lecture room—and then what was I to do? It never occurred to me to go out and declare what had been done and obtain assistance; I saw nothing but the alternative of a successful movement, and concealment of the body, on the one hand, and of infamy and perdition on the other.—The first thing I did as soon as I could do anything was to draw the body into the private room adjoining; there I took off the clothes and began putting them into the fire, which was burning in the upper laboratory; they were all consumed there that afternoon, with papers, pocket book, and whatever they contained. I did not examine the pockets, nor remove anything except the watch; I saw that or the chain of it hanging out: I took it and threw it over the bridge as I went to Cambridge; my next move was to get the body into the sink, which stands in in the small private room, by setting the body partially erect against the corner, and by getting up into the sink myself; I succeeded in drawing it up there, it was entirely dismembered—it was quickly done as a work of terrible and desperate necessity—the only instrument was the knife found by the officers in the tea chest, which I kept for cutting corks.

I made no use of the Turkish knife as it was called at the trial,—that had long been kept on my parlor or mantle-piece in Cambridge, as a curious ornament. My daughters frequently cleaned it, hence the marks of oil and whiting found on it. I had lately brought it to Boston to get the silver sheath repaired. While dismembering the body, into a stream of Cochituate water was running into the sink, carrying off the blood in a pipe that passed down through the lower labaratory,—there must have been a leak in the pipe for the ceilling below was stained immediately around it. There was a fire burning in the furnace of the lower laboratory. Littlefield was mistaken in thinking there had never been a fire there. He had probably never kindled one, but I had done it myself several times. I had done it that day for the purpose of making oxygen gas. The head and the viscera were put into that furnace that day, and the fuel heaped on. I did not examine at night to see to what degree they were consumed. Some of the extremities were put in there, I believe, on that day. The pelvis, and some of the limbs, perhaps, were all put under the lid of the lecture room table, in what is called the well—a deep sink lined with lead. A stream of Cochituate was turned into it and kept running through it, all Friday night. The throax was put into a similar well in the lower laboratory, which I filled with water, and threw in a quantity of potash which I found there. This disposition of the remains was not changed till after the visit of the officers on Monday.

When the body had been thus all disposed of, I cleared away all traces of what had been done; I think the stick with which the fatal blow had been struck, proved to be a piece of the stump of a large grape vine—say two inches in diameter, and two feet long. It was one of several pieces which I had carried in from Cambridge long before for the purpose of showing the effect of certain chemical fluids in coloring wood, by being absorbed into the pores. The grape vine being a very porous wood was well adapted to this purpose. Another longer stick had been used as intended, and exhibited to the students this one had not been used; I put it into the fire.

I took up the two notes either from the table or the floor, I think the table, close by where Dr. Parkman had fallen. I seized an old metalic pen lying on the table and dashed it across the face and through the signatures and put them in my pocket. I do not know why I did this rather than put them in the fire, for I had not considered for a moment what effect either mode of disposing of them would have in the mortgage or my indebtedness to Dr. Parkman and the other persons interested, and I had not yet given a single thought to the question as to what account I should give of the objects or result of my interview with Dr Parkman. I never saw the sledge hammer spoken of by Littlefield, never knew of its existence, at least I have no recollection of it.

I left the College to go home as late as six o'clock. I collected myself as well as I could that I might meet my family and others with composure. On Saturday I visited my rooms at the college, but made no change in the disposition of the remains, and laid no plan as to my future course. On Saturday evening I read the notice in the "*Transcript*" respecting the disappearance. I was then deeply impressed with the necessity of immediately taking some ground as to the character of my interview with Parkman, for I saw that it must become known that I had such an interview, as I had appointed it first by an unsealed note on Tuesday, and on Friday had myself called at his house in open day, and ratified the arrangement—and had been seen,—and had probably been overheard by the man servant; I not how many persons Dr. P. might have been seen entering my rooms, or how many persons he might have told by the way where he was going the interview would in all probability be known, and I must be ready to explain it.

The question excited me much, but on Sunday my course was taken. I would go into Boston, and be the first to declare myself the person as yet unknown with whom Dr. P. had made the appointment. I would take the ground that I had invited him to the College, to pay him money, and that I had paid it; accordingly I fixed upon the sum by taking the small note and adding interest, which it appears I cast erroneously. If I had thought of this course earlier, I should not have deposited Pettee's check for $90 in the Charles River Bank on Saturday, but should have suppressed it as going so far to make up the sum which I was to have professed to have paid the day before, and which Pettee knew I had by me at the hour of interview. It had not occurred to me that I should ever show the notes cancelled in proof of it, or I should have destroyed the large note, and let it be inferred that it was gone with the missing man, and should only have kept the small one, which was all that I could pretend to have paid. My single thought was concealment and safety,—everything else incidental to that. I was in no state to consider my ulterior pecuniary interest. Money, though I needed it so much, was of no account with me condition of mind. If I had designed and permeditated the homicide of Dr. Parkman in order to get the possession of the notes and cancel my debt, I not only shuld not have deposited Pettee's check the next day, but I should have some show of getting and having the money the morning before; I should have drawn my money from the Bank and taken occasion to mention to the Cashier that I had a sum to make up on that day for Dr. Parkman, and the same to Henchman when I borrowed the ten dollars, I should have remarked that I was so much short of a large sum that I was to pay Parkman; I borrowed the money of Henchman as mere pocket money for the day; if I had intended the homicide of Dr. Parkman I should not have made the appointment with him twice, and each time in so open a manner that other persons would almost certainly know of it; I should not have invited him to my rooms on an hour when the College would be full of students and others, an hour when I was most likely to receive calls from others for that was the hour just after the Lecture, at which persons having business with me, or in my rooms, were always directed to call; I looked into my rooms on Sunday afternoon, but did nothing; after the first visit of the officers, I took the pelvis and some of the limbs from the upper well and threw them into the vault under the privy; I took the thorax from the well below, and packed it in the tea chest as found; my own impression has been that this was not done till after the second visit of the officers, which was on Tusday; but Kingsley's testimony shows that it must have been done sooner; the perforation of the thorax had been made by a knife, at the time of removing the viscera on Wednesday; I put on kindlings and made a fire in the furnce below, having first poked down the ashes; some of the limbs, I cannot remembered which or how many were consumed at that time; this was the last I had to do with the remains; the tin box was designed to receive the thorax, though I had not concluded where I had not concluded where I should finally put the box. The fish-hooks tied up as grapples were to be used for drawing up the parts in the vaults whenever I should determine how to dispose of them, and yet strange enough, I had a confused double object in ordering the box, and making grapples; I had before intended to get such things to send to Fayal; the box to hold the plants and other articles which I wished to protect from the salt water and the sea air, and hooks to be used there in obtaining Corralline from the sea.

It was this previously intended use of them that suggested and mixed itself up with the idea of the other application; I doubt even now to which use the hooks at the time of discovery. The tan put into tea chest was taken from a barrel of it that had been in the labratory for some time; the bag of tan brought in on Monday was not used, nor intended to be used, it belonged to a quantity obtained by me a long time ago for experiments in tanning, and was sent in by the family to get it out of the way. Its being sent in just at that time was accidental. I was not aware that I had put the knife in the chest. The stick found in the saucer of ink was for making coarse diagrams on cloth. The bunch of filed keys had been used long ago by me in Fruit street, and thrown carelessly into a drawer; I never examined them and do not know whether they would fit any of the college or not. If there were other keys fitting doors with which I had nothing to do, I suppose they must have been all duplicates, or keys of former locks left there by the mechanics or janitor. I know nothing about them, and should never be likely to notice them among the multitude of articles large and small, of all kinds, collected in my rooms. The janitor had furnished me with a key to the dissecting room for the admission of medical friends visiting the College, but I had never used it. The nitric acid on the stairs was not used to remove spots of blood, but was dropped by accident. When the officers called for me on Friday, the 30th, I was in doubt whether I was under arrest, or whether a more strict search of my rooms was to be had—the latter hypothesis being hardly less appalling than the former. When I found that we went over Cragies' Bridge, I thought the arrest most probable; when I found that the carriage was stopping at the jail, I was sure of my fate. Before leaving the Carriage I took a dose of strychnine from my pocket and swallowed it. I had prepared it in the shape of a pill before I left my laboratory on the twenty-third. I thought I could not bear to survive detection. I thought it was a large dose—the state of my nervous system, probably, defeated its action partially—the effects of the prison were terrible beyond description. it was in operation at the College, and before I went there, but most severely afterwards. I wrote but one of the annonymous letters produced the trial, the one mailed at East Cambridge; the little bundle referred to in the letter detained by the jailor contaied only a bottle of nitric acid, for domestic use. I had seen it stated in a newspaper that I had purchased a quantity of oxalic acid, which, it was presumed, was to be used in removing blood stains. I wished the parcel to be kept untouched, that it might be shown if there should be occasion, what it might really was that I had purchased; I have drawn up in separate papers an explanation of the use I intended to make of the blood sent for on Thursday, the 22d, and of the conversation with Littlefield about the dissecting vault; I think that Pettee, in his testimony on the trial, put too strongly my words about having settled with Dr. P.; whatever I did say of the kind was in the hope I entertained that I should be able to pacify Dr. P., and make some arrangements with him, and was said in order to quiet Pettee, who was becoming restrive under the solicitation of Dr. P."

After Dr. Webster had stated most of the facts recorded above on the 23d of May, this question with all the earnestness, solemnity and authority of tone that Dr. Putnam was master of, addressed him. "Dr. Webster, in all probability your days are numbered—you cannot, you dare not speak falsely to me now—you must not die with a lie in your mouth—so prove to yourself that your repentance for the sins of your past life is sincere. Tell me the truth then—a confidence to be kept sacred during your life time, and as much longer as my regard for the happiness of your family shall seem to require, and the interest of truth and justice to permit—search to the bottom of your heart for the history of your motives and tell me before God, did it ever occur to you before the decease of Dr. Parkman, that his death, if you could bring it to pass, would be of real advantage to you, or that personal injury to him might possible be the result of your expected conference with him? As a dying man I charge you to answer me truly and exactly, or be silent: had you not such a tho't? 'No, never!' said he, with energy and feeling, 'As I live and as God is my witness never! I am no more capable of such a thought than one of my innocent children, I never had the remotest idea of injuring Dr. P. until the moment the blow was struck. Dr. P. was extremely severe and sharp, and the most provoking of men, and I am irritable and passionate—a quickness and brief violence of temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I was an only child, much indulged, and I have never acquired the control over my passions which I ought to have acquired early, and the consequence is all this. But you notified Dr, Parkman to meet you at a certain hour, and told him you would pay him, when you knew you had not the means! 'No,' he replied, 'I did not tell him I would pay him, and there is no evidence that I told him so, except my own words spoken after his disappearance, and after I had determined to take the ground that I had paid him, those words were the miserable tissue of falsehood to which I was committed from the moment I had began to conceal the homicide, I never had a thought of injuring Dr. P.'" [This was accompanied by the statement in which Prof. Webster attemps to explain as to his seeing Littlefield, sending for blood, and inquiring about gasses from the vault.] After reading the statement, Dr. Putman proceeded to argue as to its truthfulness, saying, that it was made when the writ of error was still pending; also that Professor Webster's estate was worth several thousand dollars, and that he was not in such a strait as to commit such a crime deliberately. The previous petition from Professor Webster protesting his innocence and praying for absolute pardon, he said was got up by his family who were unwavering in their belief of his innocence until his confession was communicated to them about a week since.

He concluded in asserting his belief that the confession was true. Members of the Council have retained a copy of the petition previously presented, and withdrawn by the advice of Dr. Putman, which will probably be published. It asserts his innocence, and it also asserts that Littlefield or some other person placed the remains in his room to compass his ruin.

ARRIVAL OF THE PHILADELPHIA—TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The Sarah Sands had put into St. Simeon, about 150 miles from San Francisco, without coal, had been delayed by head winds the whole way. The following detail of her perilous situation is thus described by the *Pacific News* of May 27th:—

When the Sands made the little harbor where she now lays, she had but a few tons of coal left.

At St. Simeon, there is no settlement—nothing to indicate that a human being had ever resided there, except a single deserted house. How far it was to a habitation was entirely unknown, but it was important to the welfare of the vessel and the four hundred souls on board, to convey information of their situation, that relief might be sent to their aid.

Under these circumstances, Messrs. Rice & Brown volunteered to go cross the San Antonio mountains of the coast range and reach this place, a distance of over three hundred miles by the route travelled. A search was made by a large number of passengers for a trail, without success, and on the next day, Messrs. Rice, Brown, W. A. Lighthall, and——Thompson, started on this huzardous excursion, with five days' provisions, and their blankets on their backs. Five miles out, they fortunately struck a trail, and after thirty-six hours' journey over terrible mountains and ravines, reached the Ranche of Don Mariano Soberana. With some difficulty, horses were procured at the mission of San Antonio, ten miles further on, and in sixteen hours, without change of horses, these indefatigable and generous-hearted men rode into Monterey, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. On the succeeding day, (Thursday,) horses were purchased, and the distance to San Jose, 85 miles, made by a little after midnight. Yesterday, at half-past twelve, these messengers of good tidings reached San Francisco, having been four days since leaving the vessel, and performeng nearly forty miles on foot, through almost trackless wilds.

From the Alta California.

THE LAST MONSTER.—The twenty-three pound lump, already noticed in this paper, as being found in the neighborhood of the Sonorian Camp, is now in this city. We took a look at it, on the counter of Burgoyne & Co., and can testify to its monstrosity. The gold is in the centre of the lump principally, covered with a thin layer of quartz, through which the treasure peeps out in a variety of forms. To look at it one would suppose its value to be about the same as any other rock of the same size; but let him lift it, and his mind is altered directly. Altogether, it is one of the most curious and valuable specimens we have seen, if not the most so.

AUBURN DRY DIGGINGS.—The miners in the village of Auburn, near the North Fork, are doing remarkably well. The ravine running through the town is being dug up even to the doors of the stores. Six men, working a lead in front of Mr. House's store, took out one morning last week $600 in coarse gold, and have averaged $100 each daily, for the last week.

The ground under the store is undoubtedly very rich, as the largest day's work was only interrupted from the fact that the proprieter of the store claimed a right to the gronned on which his building is situated. He can be said to have a safe of gold under his store, and can employ his leisure moments in digging until a customer calls him off. One party in the ravine near the village, took out $1000 on Wednesday last.

A person is taking daguerreotype likenesses, and also views of the ravines, with miners at work, and is making his fortune with great rapidity.

From the Pacific News.

BLOCK FOR THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—California sends greeting to her sisters of the confederacy, and announces that she also is ready with a memento in honor of our "Father of his Country." The Oregon carries to the Atlantic States, on her present trip, the stone ordered by the Legislature to occupy in the Washington Monument. On behalf of the resolution, Gov Burnett employed Willian L. Smith, Esq., to visit the different localities, and select the best and most characteristic specimen; and nobly has he performed his duty. From the mountains of the Mariposa he has cut out a block of the gold-bearing quartz, with the shinning ore sparkling through it. This block is in the form of an oblong, eighteen inches in length, by an average of fifteen in breath, and about six inches thick. Accompanying it, are five or more very rich quartz specimens of golden ore, and ore of cinnabar—all to be presented by the Hon. J. Bidwell and H. A. Schoolcraft of the State. The specimens are to be inserted in the block. The expense to the State will be near three thousand dollars.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT IN AEROSTATION.—A late London paper says—Mr. Bell, a gentlemen connected with the medical profession, has decidedly and with the most complete success, achieved a new discovery in the science of aerostation—that of controlling, directing or steering a balloon. On Friday evening the appearance of a balloon of a singular form traversing the metropolis, occasioned some speculation as to whether the frail car, from its oscillating gyrations, contained an animate or inanimate aeronaut. The occupant of the car was the gentlemen above mentioned, who manœuvered his bark through the realms of air with a dexterity that throws all his cotemporaries in the shade.—without endeavoring minutely to describe this new balloon, it may be briefly stated that it is of an elliptic shape, somewhat resembling in form the Spanish melon or vegetable marrow, manufactured of the finest silk, with netting or cordage, and with a spring valve constructed on an entirely new principle. It was estimated that the balloon would contain about 15,000 cubic feet of gas, its dimensions being fifty feet in length, and twenty-two feet in diameter. The inflation, conducted with the greatest privacy, took place from the monster gasometer of the Phœnix Gas-works, (formerly the Water-works) in the Kensington-oval, under the direction of Mr. Munroe, the superintendant. The ascent was made at about six o'clock, and the decent took place at Essex, with a result favorable to the intrepid aeronaut but, causing the loss of life of one who bravely and kindly hastened to the rescue of a fellow-creature in his perilous descent from the regions above.

☞ A pious African at Louisville, stumbled while walking one very dark night, and was pitched head foremost down a cellar, which afforded him an "open entrance." Springing to his feet, he exclaimed, "Bress de Lord dat I lit on my head! If dis nigger had scraped his shine so hard, I spec he broke his leg."

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 13, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

DEATH OF PRESIDENT TAYLOR.

On Tuesday evening last, the Telegraph announced the dangerous illness of Gen. ZACHERY TAYLOR, and on Wednesday morning his subsequent death. He expired on Tuesday evening at 35 minutes past 10 o'clock.—Thus is the nation called to mourn the loss of another Chief Magistrate—and thus are we all reminded of the startling fact that the outstretched arm of death spares not the exalted,—but that with his relentless scythe he cuts down all, causing the tears of the multitude to flow with as little regret as he has at the silent grief of the most obscure,—and calling hence those in the loftier walks of life as surely and suddenly, as the most degraded wretch that ekes out his miserable existence from the reluctant morsels, drawn from the cold hand of charity.

The life of Gen. Taylor, has been an eventful one, full of incidents of enlivening interest, and his death is most sincerely to be regretted by all. Though his body is laid in the silent tomb, and his "spirit returned to the God who gave it"—yet his name will be honored with a place on the pages of the history of his country that will last while the names of her heroes and statesmen shall be remembered.

The Fourth of July.

Our exchanges come to hand filled with the proceedings of the "Glorious Fourth," fulfilling in letter and spirit the prophetic letter of the Patriot JOHN ADAMS, written on the 5th of July 1776. In every city and village from one end of the land to the other, the day is given to mirth and revelry, to "pomp, shows, games, sport, bonfires and illuminations," and could the fathers of the declaration of our Nation's Independence witness the aniversary of the day upon which they set their seals to that sacred instrument, their hearts would leap for joy, and their bosoms swell with gratitude to the giver of all good that they were made the instruments of such unbounded happiness. No day, in the annals of any country, was ever so generally observed as a holiday, as is the fourth of July in the United States, and by American citizens wherever they are.

With these facts before them, some men, holding high places in the Councils of the nation talk of a dissolution of the Union, of a division in the National brotherhood, and even go so far as to say that brother shall take up arms against brother, and that war in its worst of forms shall dissolve the bands of this great and growing union. But how futile appear these threats, when upon the "Nation's Holiday," we behold the great and the small, the rich and the poor, the strong and the weak, all engaged in doing honors to the day that gave us birth, and returning sincere thanks for its continuance, and for the prosperity and happiness of the whole people under its wholesome provisions. Fanatics should learn a lesson from the observance of this day,—they should learn that however much to their personal advantage it might be to tear asunder the bonds of the Union, the people by whom it must be done, if done at all, have treasured up in the closest recesses of their hearts a love for the Union as strong as that of life itself, and that far, very far in the distance is the day when this love shall expire, or when it will be permitted to be torn from them by croaking demagogues or mis-called Statesmen. Welcome, then, to the Fourth of July, which brings to us from all quarters renewed tidings of the permanency of our beloved Union.

Webster's Confession.

In another column will be found Professor Webster's confession of the murder of Dr. Parkman, in detail. We publish it for the reason that we presume every one is anxious to see it—but whether it be true or false we are at a loss to know. He has steadily maintained, from the time that Dr. Parkman was missing, to the time of making this statement, that he was entirely innocent of the crime for which he has been tried and sentenced, and had but lately sent in a statement, declaring by every thing sacred that he was innocent, and demanding an unconditional pardon upon the truth of that statement. What effect these things may have upon the minds of those to whom his petition is addressed we know not,—but there is certainly nothing in the confession to lead us to believe that it is "the thuth," and the "whole truth."

It is the coolest and most selfish confession that we ever recollect of having seen,—not one word of regret at the deed—not a syllable of the feeling that a man would be supposed to have manifested upon such an occasion, but a mere cool recital of the transaction as though it had been an every-day occurrence of his life. We can hardly believe that a man of Webster's mind would not see instantly, that the course which he says he took in the matter, would surely prove his ruin. If he had killed Dr. Parkman in the manner described, and if it was purely accidental, as stated, it seems to us that it would have been his first and greatest desire to make it appear so—to have called in help immediately, and to have proved to the world that he at least had a desire to bring him to after the fatal blow, and show signs of regret for the deed. But none of this was the case.

That he killed Dr. Parkman we have never had a doubt, since the publication of the overwhelming circumstantial evidence, but that he did it accidentally, we never believed, and his *confession* fails to bring any *proofs* to our mind even now, that such is the fact.—What effect it will have on the Governor and Council, to whom it is addressed, remains to be seen.

The Paine Light.

This light, like all other great discoveries,—if indeed it be a discovery, is rather on the wane at present. The Committees who have been appointed to investigate the matter give it any thing but a favorable report, and the press are almost unanimously pronouncing it a humbug. On the contrary, Mr. Paine contends strongly for his discovery, and has commenced an action against Geo. Darricott, of the Boston Gas company, for slander, in calling him a humbug and cheat, and his invention to make gas from water a swindling operation. The damdamages are laid at $10,000. The invention is having new features developed every day. How the matter will terminate we are unable to determine, but hope that Mr Paine has really made the discovery for which he contends.

☞ The numerous friends of G. J. BALL, Esq., of this city, late State Treasurer, will be glad to learn that he has received the appointment of Chief Clerk, in the 6th Auditors office at Washington city, at a salary of 2000 dollars. We congratulate Mr. Ball upon his success, and the department, for theirs, in having secured the services of one so competnet to perform the arduous duties of the office.

☞ A boy named PORTER, aged *eleven* years, whose parents reside in Le Bœuff township, was committed to jail on Friday last on the charge of killing his younger brother, aged *nine*. It is supposed that he inflicted the fatal blow with a club on the back of the head, and that the deed was done in a fit of anger. The case is a deely painful one, and *we* trust circumstances will be developed exhibiting the conduct of the young offender in a less obnoxious light.—*Gazette*.

☞ HARRIS, ever anxious to please the *tastes* of the people, has removed his Ladies' Saloon to his residence on State street, a more retired place for visitors. Give him a call in his new location.

☞ The editor has been absent the present week on a visit to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Detroit &c., but will probably return to-day.

The Galphin Candidate for Auditor General.

The following paragraph, which is copied from the Union Times, published in Mr. Snyder's own co. may go to show how much the man is tho't of at home. That a man's father was honest and faithful to all public trusts is but a poor guaranty for the son. It is an old saying and none the less true, that the son of the Parson is the worst boy in the parish. So it is undoubtedly in this case, for when a man is obliged to run for office on the strength of his fore-fathers, we think there is a poor chance of his being much of a man himself. Its too much like putting the "Tyler too" on for the sake of the rhyme. But to the paragraph:

GALPHIN SNYDER.—The Galphin Whigs met in State Convention, at Philadelphia, on the 19th inst. We perceive that the name of *Henry W. Snyder*, of this county, was brought before the Convention for Surveyor General, but failing in this, on the second ballot, he was lucky enough to get the nomination for Auditor General, a position of the highest importance and responsibility, requiring talents of the most distinguished order, and for which Mr. S. is notoriously disqualified both by education and experience. Mr. S. is a brother of the Hon. John Snyder, and son of ex-Governor Snyder, and for many years a warm and uncompromising Democrat, but conceiving himself wiser than his *father*, he eventually tore himself loose from the Democracy of the country, and since 1828 has acted with the opposition. Disappointed ambition was the cause of his apostacy. As far as our recollection extends, Mr. Snyder has never shown much talent as a *leader*, but has invariably been compelled to submit to the dictation of others, and occupy a secondary position in the ranks of his party. Although frequently up for nomination for Senator, &c., he has never as much as commanded a respectable vote in convention, owing to the antipathy of the Whigs against him, occasioned by his reserved habits and aristocratic airs. He is disliked as much by the bone and sinew of the Whigs as he is discountenanced by the Democrats, and most certainly his nomination was as unexpected as it is unpopular and detested. So far as the Democrats are concerned, we can freely say, that we look upon his nomination with perfect indifference. He's not going to "set the river on fire" through his popularity here. Some of the most prominent whigs in the country will oppose him "tooth and nail," and we predict his triumphant defeat in his own ballot box which usually gives a Whig majority of 100.

Storm.

There was a very heavy storm extending through the central part of the State of New York on Friday night of last week. At Buffalo considerable damage was done in the way of blowing down, and unroofing buildings, &c., and along the line of the Railroad, it is said to have surpassed any thing of the kind that has been experienced for years. The railway was undermined in several places by the flood of water, and the trains both ways met with serious accidents. The most formidable break was about six miles west of Fonda, where the track was undermined for the distance of from sixty to eighty feet and the bridge or culvert swept entirely away. The engine, tender, baggage cars and one passenger car, were precipitated into and filled up the chasm, crushing the cars, and throwing the baggage into the stream, down which it was carried by the force of the current. The only persons known to be killed are, a man who was in one of the baggage or freight cars, in charge of two horses, and a woman, name unknown, who was swept away by the water and drowned; her body was soon recovered. The train going east also fell through Palatine Bridge, the butments of which had been washed out by the force of the current beneath. The engine got safely over, but the tender, baggage cars and one passenger car fell through into the stream. One man was instantly killed, and one lady drowned. The canal suffered considerable damage, several breaks occurring in consequence of the immense flood of water.

Accidents on the Fourth.

The usual number of accidents appear to have taken place on the fourth of July, all caused by the carless use of powder. The day passed off here free of anything of the kind, but it will be seen that all places were not so lucky. At Meadville a small cannon which some boys were firing, burst, dangerously wounding the son of Dr. Yates of that place, and slightly injuring two others.

At Troy, N. Y., two men were severely injured by the premature discharge of a cannon, one of them so much so as to have his left arm amputated below the elbow, the last his thumb.

At Lansingburg, N. Y., a Mr. Cassiday, had both hands blown off. A Mr. Butler, lost his left arm, below the elbow, and a Mr. Davenport his right hand.

In New York City, Addison Bilbee, residing at 118 Hestor street, was badly wounded by the rainrod of a small cannon, which was prematurely discharged in the Park.

At New Haven, Ct., a young girl about 14 years of age was instantly killed by the discharge of a cannon.—She ran before the cannon, and the top of her head was entirely blown away. A boy, also about 14 years of age, was badly wounded in the knee by the accidental discharge of a gun.

In East Haven, one man lost a leg and another an arm, and in West Haven another man lost an arm.

These multiplied catastrophes seem to spring from one cause—the presumption of ignorant men in assuming the management of artillery. They occur every year and no amount of painful experience seems to have the least influence or effect to prevent them.

The Crops.

Judging from the exchanges, there will be a plentiful harvest this fall. From all quarters we see it stated that the crops were never better, and where the harvest of wheat has commenced it is said to exceed the anticipations of all. We are glad that the predictions of man cannot effect the crops for if they could we should have had a famine unequaled in the annals of history this year, for every dry day produced its hundreds of prophets, (false though they have proved) that the crops were entirely ruined. An abundance, however appears to be in store for us.

Wheeling Bridge Case.

Chancellor Walworth, to whom the Wooling Bridge case was referred, by the U. S. Supreme Court, has submitted to the Court, that the bridge is a nuisance. This will undoubtedly be received with great joy by the Pittsburghers, and sorrow by the Wheelingers.

Drowned.

Mr. Wm. D. Noble, a laborer who had been engaged during the day in quarrying stone, was drowned on Saturday of last week while bathing near the south channel pier.

He was taken with a rush of blood to the head after going into the water, and before assistance could be rendered life was extinct. He was in his 24th year, and had been married but a short time.

MRS. FANNY KEMBLE sailed on Wednesday in the steamship Cambria for Liverpool. She is called home in consequence of the sudden illness of her father.

☞ The Cunard steamer Asia, which recently made the passage from Boston to Liverpool in nine days and eleven hours, averaged 300 miles per day. The highest speed in any one day was 325, and the lowest 295 miles.

☞ Messrs. Lewis L. Lord, former editor of the Meadville *Gazette*, and John Robinson of Titusville have been appointed deputy Marshals for Crawford county.

☞ We notice that the Mercer *Luminary* has changed hands, as well as title, and is hereafter to be called "*The Free Presbyterian*," and to be under the control of the Rev. Joseph Gordon. The paper is to be the organ of the Free Presbyterian Church. Success to it.

Telegraph Tariff.

The tariff of the older Morse line of Telegraph between New York and Albany, is reduced to 30 cents for ten words or under, and 2 cents for each additional word. The O'Reilly line has commenced business with a similar tariff between the two cities.

Long Train.

The Hudson River Railroad, on Thursday, brought down a train of *twenty-three* large cars, having 1,750 passengers. The train was *half a mile* in length—the heaviest train, probably, ever drawn in this country by a single locomotive.

☞ The officers and cadets at West Point have contributed $300 to the Washington monument, and the odd fellows of Pennsylvania, during the month of June, $400.

LIFE ON THE RIO GRANDE.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

RIO GRANDE CITY, TEXAS, June 11th, 1850.

Dear Frank:—Since my last, Capt. Ford, of the Texas volunteers while upon a scout, with twenty men of his command, met the Indians, over upon the waters of the Nueces river. He first encountered them near fort Merril, a station about fifty-five miles up the river—this was on the night of of the 13th of May. They were Camanchees, and brought on the fight by an attempt to steal the horses of the company. On this occasion they were caught on foot, and in a small party, so the affair was soon over."

The "rangers" however learned from a dying Indian, that there were plenty more down from the mountains.

This piece of intelligence waked up the energy of the "boys," and the Captain keeping the while, a sharp lookout, started in hot chase. His course lay up the valley of the river, and on the 23d ult., he overhauled another party in the prairie. The Camanchees fought with great desperation, but Capt. F. and his men are "old Texans." His company comprises some of the most experienced guides, and Indian fighters in the country; whose skill soon told upon the enemy, and taught them the difference between these bold riders and the clumsy mounted footmen of the U. S. Infantry. The affair which was conducted entirely on horseback—a running skirmish, depending almost entirely upon individual prowess,—lasted the better part of the day, and resulted in the total route of the Indians; of whom there were a few more engaged than whites. Continuing his route, these rangers on the 16th ult., "jumped up" another party, and after a smart brush came off with two prisoners as trophies of the chase. Capt. F., whose station is within forty miles of the place, is now in town, and in a very modest way recounts many incidents of interest which if I had space, I would repeat. From his account I'm inclined to think our "colored fiends" are becoming quite in earnest with the joke;—*they have poisoned their arrows*. A camanchee quiver is now exhibited by the "rangers" which gives forth a strong poisonous stench; the principal ingredient used is the venom of the rattlesnake, a concoction peculiar to the savage. One of the prisoners owns to the death of eighteen of his fellows, in those skirmishes, besides the wounded; and the superiority of the rangers is shown in the great disparity of results. Capt. F. had but one man killed, who died more from the effects of the poison than from the deadly character of the wound, and four or five wounded slightly. He lost many horses, one, his own; a fine charger was shot from under him. The Camanchee use an untanned thick bull hide shield, with great dexterity in defence; in addition to which he is capable of casting himself completely upon the unassailed side of the horse, and if needs, he can fire with great certainty from under the neck of the animal. His arrows are discharged with such rapidity, that within an hundred yards, he can have three in the air, at the same instant, each propelled with sufficient force to pass directly through an ordinary horse.

Some of these feats are in successful practice among the rangers—one particularly,—the throwing of the person upon the side of the charger, and hanging by the opposite heel. Thus, in a tight place he makes a shield of the horse; which practice may in a measure account for the waste of horseflesh in these skirmishes.

The same prisoner speaks of an expedition on foot and shortly to come off, comprising from seven to eight hundred warriors, and commanded by one of the celebrated chiefs The expedition is to come down in three divisions; one of which will strike in the vicinity of San Antonio, another against the settlement on the Nueces and the third division will operate in the valley of the Rio Grande. I give this for what it is worth and have no doubt, it will be true *when it happens*.

We have just heard of the Cuba expedition. "I knew it," quoth the wise ones,—and I know this: we have a glorious country of our own, rich in every quality and quantity of that food essential to the most active energies of my aspiring countrymen; and which may be enjoyed in an honest, praiseworthy legal way. For one, I'm very shy of these great liberators; they are usually great fellows for pouring out the last vital spark of—*other peoples' blood*. Moreover the little I know of history teaches me that no people ever retained civil liberty who did not acquire it *mainly* by their own energy and blood.—Let the high souled young man who pants for glory, then "just pant again and have a *pair* of *pants*," which is much better than playing liberator for a set of cunning loafers who have not the courage to strike in their own behalf, and infinitely more agreeable, than being marched out some fine morning to be shot, *a-la* Fannin's command at Golead, Texas. I make these remarks because I do not believe the expedition is yet given up.—There, the advice don't cost you the "*first red*" and is given by your friend "OMEGO."

Letter From Mr. Morrison.

The following letter from Mr. MORRISON, the Democratic candidate for Canal Commissioner, is quite to the point and must be satisfactory to the Democracy of the State:

MAYFIELD FARM, June 13, 1850.

To Thomas C. McDowell, Esq., Hollidaysburg, Pa.

Dear Sir:—Your letter dated the 3d inst., congratulating me upon my nomination for the responsible position of Canal Commissioner, is at hand.

For the high honor thus conferred, by an intelligent and highly respectable body of gentlemen, I feel deeply grateful.

I can safely say that I HAVE MADE

Public Meeting.

We are requested to give notice that a public meeting will be held at the Court House, on Monday evening, for the purpose of adopting measures for the funeral obsequies of Gen. Zachery Taylor, late President of the United States. A general attendance of the citizens is desired.

☞ The journeymen stone cutters of Philadelphia have prepared and beautifully embellished a block of marble for the Washington monument.

MARRIED.

In Fan du Lac, on the 23d ult., by Rev. L. C. Spofford, Mr. Alonzo H. Boardman, of Erie, Pa. to Miss Nancy Burgess, of Boston, Mass.

In Edinboro, on the 30th ult., by Elder E. C. Rogers, Mr. Isaac Van Tassel, of that place, to Miss Mary Jane Tarbel, of this city.

On the 3d inst., by the Rev. H. Silliman, Mr. T. D. Ingersoll, of Elyria, Ohio, and Miss Eliza Parkinson, of this city.

In Harbor Creek, on the 22d ult., by Rev. G. W. Cleaveland, Mr. James Wass, and Miss Laura A. Cobb.

DIED.

In Wattsburgh, on the 4th inst., after a protracted illness, Hiram Moore, Esq., aged about 47 years.

On the same day, in Venango tp., Dr. P. L. Phelps, in the 42d year of his age.

On the same day, in Union tp., James Hare, Son, aged about 50 years.

At his residence, in this city, on the 5th inst., of Congestion of the Brain, Mr. Alexander Hughes, aged 39 years and 11 months.

RENOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his Ladies Ice Cream Saloon to his residence, on State street, two doors below the late residence of Gen. C. M. Reed, where he will be prepared to serve up Ice Cream in all its varieties, in his usual superior style. His rooms are large and airy, and the location retired and quiet. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call.

His old stand on the Diamond will be fitted up as a lunch and gentlemens eating Saloon where he will be happy to wait upon his old friends to the choicest the market Market affords.

Erie July 13, 1850.—n9 WM. H. HARRIS.

FURTHER ARRIVALS BY EXPRESS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

I AM constantly receiving and *selling* the *cheapest Goods* in town, and would briefly announce another arrival this morning of Dress Goods, which the Ladies will find beautiful indeed, and in price as far below anything in Erie, as the puffing from some quarters proves short of convincing proof of cheapness to purchasers.

It is not my purpose now to spend time and room with a catalogue of *prices*. I will give prices to the full satisfaction of all as I sell the goods. I cannot refrain, however, from remarking on this subject, having recently observed some swelling advertisement quoting Lawns at 8 cents, and some other articles in proportion, that doubtless all who read this advertisement, and have just been buying of me full yard wide and perfectly fast colored Lawns at 6¼ cents, are satisfied on the score of my being undersold at the rate of fifteen per cent by any one in this city. If I mistake not they are *better* satisfied that I am selling 30 per cent cheaper than *some* at Dress Goods. I confine not this matter to Lawns, or Ginghams, or Prints. Let it here be distinctly understood, that within the range of a *DRY GOODS* trade, from a paper of Needles to a Three Ply Carpet, I am "posted up" and prepared for any competition in Erie, whether from those long in trade, or from those of mushroom growth and "have a little yet to learn" in the Dry Goods department. Full and blaze away gentlemen, I am always on hand. Customers, the goods are here & the quantities sufficient are here—the BARGAINS are here. A word or two again soon. J. D CLARK.

Erie, July 13, 1850. n9

STRAY MARE.

CAME to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in North-East township on Sunday the 23d ult., a middle sized bay Mare, about 12 years old, having a white stripe in her face, and a ringbone on each hind leg.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. ROBERT HILLS

North East, July 13, 1850. 3t0

DENTAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL D. D. S., office in Hugh's Building opposite the Erie Gazette office. All operations performed in a neat, careful and durable manner, and warranted. tf9

Erie Co. Medical Society.

IN consequence of the death of a member, there will be a special meeting of the Society held on Saturday, the 13th, inst. at 2 o'clock P. M., at the office of Drs. Beebe & Stewart.

F. W. MILLER, President.

L. STRONG, Recording Secretary.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style, also musical instruments, Lamps, Lookingglasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices, by

WM. N. LEWIS.

Erie, July 13, 1850. Gothic Hall.

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 30 doz. all sorts and sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM N. LEWIS.

Erie, July 13, 1850.

To Let.

A PART of the Dwelling House now fitting up next to the Fleming Block, on Fifth street.

Apply to C. B. WRIGHT.

June 6.

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H. FULLERTON.

G. LOOMIS & CO.

Clock, Watch and Jewelry Establishment, State street, nearly opposite the Empire Stores.

Erie, Pa.

ARE now receiving from New York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS, embracing all the new desirable articles suited to the trade, which they propose to dispose of to the public at a small advance from cost, for with *reasonable* facilities of obtaining goods from Importers and Manufactures, they calculate on not being undersold, for the present at least, in the great Rail and Plank Road city. G. Erie.

Employing none but the best of Workmen, together with Engines for making new work, the mechanical branch of their business pertaining to Watches, Jewelery and Engraving, will be done in a manner unsurpassed by any for style, in the western country.—The highest price paid in cash for old Gold and Silver. Articles brought here Engraved in any style desired without charge.

Erie, July 6, 1850.

WATCHES.—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices— no mistake

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

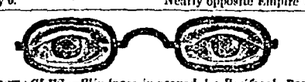
July 6 Nearly opposite the Empire Stores

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Bracelets, Lockets Chains, Pencils, Ear Rings, and lots of pretty things for the Ladies. G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,

July 6, Nearly opposite Empire Stores,

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS.—A splendid assortment just opened by G. LOOMIS & Co, State st.,

July 6. Nearly opposite Empire stores.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at

July 6, G. LOOMIS & Co's.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

July 6. G. LOOMIS & CO.

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE,

10, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chance of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably a SMALL RISK. As will be seen by the subjoined scheme the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850. 161 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class.	Subscribers.	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Among starters	Among non starters
A,	2,000	$50 00	$25,000	$10,000	$10,000	$5,000
B,	2,000	25 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
C,	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
D,	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	1,250
E,	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 23d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the Prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of $50 000—that of the second class $25 000, &c. in accordance with above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent. to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all prizes.

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barroll, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed postpaid, and all remittancies, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance may be seen, together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12 -tdd

PITTSBURGH STORE.

NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock must *and will be sold* at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things *for Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Silver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California. JOHN McCANN.

Erie, June 8 *No. 2 Flemming Block*

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Roxanna Barnes, late of North East, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

June 15, 1850. CHAUNCEY CAMPBELL, Adm'r.

GENTS. SUMMER WEARS.—The best assortment of Goods in this Line, including almost every thing worn for Coats, Vests and Pants, can be found at C. D. WRIGHT'S.

LAWNS and GINGHAMS.—A large assortment low enough June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

Afternoon Report

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.

The following firms comprise all the heaviest business houses that were burned out at Philadelphia. The loss of John Brook, in whose building the fire and explosion occurred, is about $31,000, which is fully covered by insurance in different offices, among which are the Franklin and County Insurance companies. John Brook, Sons & Co., had on storage in this building, salt petre, brimstone, sugar, molasses, &c., to the amount of $12,000. Insured in the Franklin. This house says that the quanty of salt peter was not very large, and they pledge their word and honor and business reputation, that there was not a pound of powder in the store. Many persons have been under the impression that the last explosion which was so fatal, was caused by gun powder. Messrs. Brook & Co. give a most sacred assurance that such was not the fact. Redgway & Budd had in store 85 00 bbls. flour. They estimate their loss at $10,000. They have insurances we are glad to hear, in the North American, Franklin, and American, that will more than cover this. A Wright & Nephew, had in store an immense stock of sale flour, wheat, clover seed, &c. Their loss will reach $20,000. They are insured in the American, Relief and North American, in an amount that will amply remunerate them. Geo. Jake's Drug Warehouse was insured for $15,000; $5,000 in the Delaware Mutual. Store and stock were valued at $30,000.

WASHINGTON, July 10.

Funeral of Gen. Zachery Taylor, late President of the United States, will take place on the 13th inst. at 10 o'clock. Various conflicting rumors are afloat as to the new Cabinet. Nearly all reports concur in naming Mr. Webster as Secretary of State.

HOUSE.—Mr. Conrad presented the report of the committee; after remeiving and adopting which, they adjourned till Saturday at 11 o'clock. The two Houses then proceded to the President's mansion, from which the procession will move at 10 o'clock. Gen. Scott will commend the militia. The plan will be precisely the *same as at President Harrison's death.* The Senate proceeded to ballot for President pro tem. Mr. King was unanimously elected, and took the Chair. Mr. Webster presented the report of the Joint Committee. Mr. Underwood read an eulogy on the late President, which he had no opportunity to commit.

HALIFAX, July 10.

The steamship is still on the rock amidship. She has sprung a frosh leak forward. There is little hopes of saving her.

July 11.

The Hibernia arrived at Halifax.

Evening Reprt

NEW YORK, July 11—6 P. M.

Manufacturing advices from England satisfactory.

Linda arrived at Liverpool at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning and took the whole town by surprise, from which it appears that during the last days of the voyage she accomplished a better distance than any other steamer. After on the 24thwith a head wind ran 319 miles in 24 hours. She was advertised to leave on the 10th inst. and will.

WASHINGTON, July 11.

The messages and orders from President Fillmore appears officially in the National Intelligencer.

The Union announces the resignation of the entire Cabinet immediately after the death of the President, and also intimates that Mr. Webster has been invited to the State Department but will not assume the duties of that Department until the compromise scheme in the Senate has been voted upon.

Hon. J. M. Clayton was seriously indisposed last evening. Most extensive arrangements are making here by the numerous military and civic associations at Washington and vicinity, to unite in the funeral solemnities of our Chief Magistrate, which will be the most imposing over seen at the Capital.

PITTSBURGH, July 11.

Several fatal cases of cholera are reported in our city which are supposed to have been brought up the river.

MARKETS.

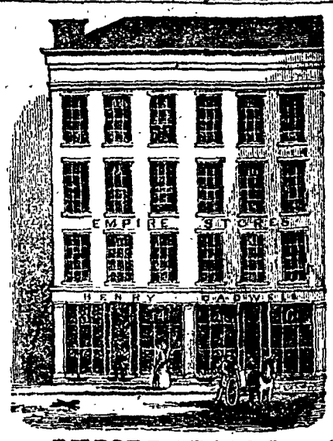
NEW YORK, July 11, 3 P. M.

ASHES.—Market firm, for pots $5 87½; Pearls steady and saleable at $6.

FLOUR.—Prices are very firm, occasional sales are making at $5 87½, for No. 1, but the market is buoyant with sales of 25 bbls 5 12½a5 31½ for common, to straight state, $5 31a5 75 for prime; 6 12 ½a6 18¾ for prime Gen. Rye in fair demand—sales 1000 bushels, at 62½ cts. Oats are dull, 44a49 cents for northern and Canadian; 46a47 for Jersey. Corn is firm and in good request: sales 12000 bushels at 62a63 cents for Western; 62½ cts for Northern round in the slip, and 63a64 for Jersey yellow.

WHISKEY.—A firm and buoyant market. Sales 6 bbls. prison at 25½ cts cash.

PROVISIONS.—Heavy and dull market—for pork sales in lots, 10 50a10 62½ for mess—and 8 50a8 56 for prime. Beef is in good demand and steady; cut meat dull, firm but steady; Lard is heavy and inactive, at 6¼a6¾. Butter and cheese saleable and in good demand.



EMPIRE STORES,

Three Doors North of Brown's Hotel, ARE COMING!

WITH the largest stock of Goods, of all kinds that were ever offered in Erie, and will be sold for Cash, or Cash Trade, and No Trust, at prices that no one will believe until they see.

I offer 5300 yards of Scotch and French Ginghams from 10 to 13 per cent below any Gingham in Erie of the same quality and quantity. In proof of what I say I offer two pieces out of the lot to any one that will match one piece of the above quantity and quality. Also, 5000 yards of fine bleached Muslin, from 6 to 12½ cents per yard, which is 15 per cent below any prices in this place for which I offer the same premium as above, New York cost stores not excepted.

Any quantity of French Lawns, some as low as 8 cents per yard, colors as fast as a rock.

I offer one cord of Prints, and ten pieces as a reward to any one that will produce the same amount and as good quality from any other store in Erie as low as mine.

300 Shawls of all kinds and qualities, very low,

200 Dress Patterns of rich Silks and Satins, low,

200 dozen Gloves, 500 pieces of Ribbons,

30 pieces of rich embroidered Jaconet Muslins,

100 Dress Patterns Silk Poplin, silk and worsted Berages, Fowland Silks, Berage Delaines, Parlton's, Swiss and Book Muslins, Ladies and Gents Silk Wrappers, 30 Mantillas just received, 400 Turk Satin Parasols, 300 Bonnets just received, 800 pairs of fine Kid Shoes and Gaiters, 50 dozen Ladies and Gents, Hose.

A large quality of Paper Hangings.

Also, any kind of goods that are wanted in the Dress Goods line, just give us a call. I might as well submit the case here for inspection, for it would take a week to complete my list of goods on paper.

I keep my CARPET ROOM, second floor, supplied with from Three to Five Thousand Yards of Choice Carpets, more than all other stores in town can produce, which I will sell from ten to fifteen per cent under this or Buffalo market for cash.

OIL CLOTH from 1 to 2½ yards wide.

Just received, a large stock of GROCERIES, Salt, Flour, and White Fish, at low prices.

I am now beginning to receive a good assortment of CROCKERY, Glassware, Looking Glasses, and Glass by the box. Call and see.

I am now receiving a large addition to my immense stock of HARDWARE, Joiner's, Carpenter's Cooper's Blacksmith's and Shoemaker's Tools: a complete assortment of Coach and Buggy Trimmings, Axel Arms, Springs and saws of all kinds; Saddlery Hardware complete; Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes, a large stock very low; 10 tons Log, Cable and Trace Chains; 10 tons of well assorted Iron and Steel; 400 kegs of Nails and Spike at 5 to 10 per cent below Buffalo prices.

P. S. All I ask is, that the community at large will compare my goods and prices with anyand I fear not the decision.

Erie, July 6th, 1850. H. CADWELL.

CAMERON'S EXTRACT OF FLOWERS.

A Sure Preservative of the Hair.

The Inventor having for more than twenty years been engaged *in the manufacture of human hair, both in Europe and America*, was led by his employment to feel the want of something that would give life to the decaying or decayed hair, and at the same time give a Luxuriance, Pliability, and a Rich Gloss, without leaving it afterwards hard, brittle and dry, as all the hair oils of the present day. *This composition opens the pores, and causes a* healthy action on the surface of the skin of the head, and at the same time a return of the humor that strengthens and nourishes the hair. To those whose hair is falling off from intense study, sickness, change of climate, dandruff, &c., this is an invaluable preparation. Being principally extracted from Flowers, it will be free from the loathsome effluvia that usually arises from hair oils, and has the most agreeable odor. It is the best adapted to give a lively appearance to Ornamental Hair, of any now offered to the public, as the experience of thousands testify. Be particular to observe that none is genuine unless signed by the Inventor. ☞ *The best certificate that this article does not prove* as represented, the money will be refunded.

C. KOLB, only Agent, Erie.

Erie, July 6th 1850. 3mn8

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Charles Irwin, dec'd, late of Le Boeuf, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

WM. A. GILLET, Adm'r.

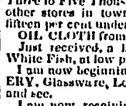
July 6th, 1850. 6t8

CLOCKS.—New style sharp and Gothic, Eight Day, Alarm, Thirty Hour, Marine and other kinds of Brass Blocks, now opening by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

July 6. Nearly opposite Empire Stores.

W. E. MAGILL, DENTIST.

Firm of Robbins, Magill & Co.,



HAS removed from Meadville, and taken rooms at the Reed House, designing to make Erie his home and to erect here a *permanent* business.

OFFICE on first floor of the Hotel, first door to the right of the entrance.

REFERENCE to the Physicians of Erie generally.

June 29, 1850. tf7

POSTPONED.—The meeting of the Stockholders of the Erie and Edinboro Plank Road Company to be held at McKean on the 2d day of July next is postponed, to Monday, July 15th, as by order of the Managers. P. ARBUCKLE,

June 27. *Secretary.*

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of John O'Brien, late of the borough of Erie, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

June 22, 1850.—6t6 JOHN FAGAN, Adm'r

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to Insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Stewart,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Willis,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo: Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer.	

G. SANFORD, President,

GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.

J. C. Spencer, Treasurer

E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.

Erie, June 29, 1850. 5*

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. HUFF, DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. MILLER, and FASHION, Capt R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Bound Up.	Bound Down.
Leave Buffalo 10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland 5 P. M.
" Erie 8 P. M.	" Erie 8 A. M.
Arrive at Clev. 7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo 5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown at Erie with R. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The Boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.

Buffalo, April 15—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850. THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS! 1850.

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River Packets for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Sparhawk's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.

Erie, April, 13, 1850. tf18

1850. TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE. 1850.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. FANNING, Agent, 19 Coenties Slip, corner of Front st, (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie,

Mark Packages "P. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER. GEO. H. TRACY. E. BACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 45tf.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

SPEAKING ABOUT MOLASSES, I will sell a good article of Molasis at 3s per gallon, Sugar at 6 cts per lb. and nine lbs. of Coffee for one dollar. jn13 C. M. TIBBALS.

TEAS—Old and Young Hyson, Hyson Skin and Back Teas, some as low as 31 cts per lb., very good.

June 15, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

LUMBER WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Cherry and Walnut Lumber the store of C. B. WRIGHT.

SHEEP SHEARS, the best in town, are to be found at *the* Hardware Store. No. 3, Reed House.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

ANNUAL REPORT

Of the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Erie, for the year ending May 1, 1850.

RECEIPTS IN TREASURY.

Am't. in Tres. per settlement May 30, 1849,			$ 44 24
" Rec'd on Market Stall Rent,			300 01
" " for license for shows, exhibitions, circuses, &c.,			110 00
" " from D. Brau Col. for 1840,	30 66		
" " " " " " 1841,	40 64		
" " " P. E. Burton " 1849,	2987 17	3058 47	
" " " Samuel Brown rent for Hay Scales,			16 50
" " " C. M. Reed on a judgment and mechanics Lien,			85 38
" " " M. Henry on account of stone quarried on Boro. property,			36 00
" " in Treasury due Treasurer,			2 19
			$3652 69

PAID OUT OF TREASURY.

Am't. of Boro. orders redeemed,		3602 69
" " Treasurers salery,		50 00
		$3652 69

EXPENDITURES FOR YEAR ENDING MAY 1, 1850.—STREETS.

Am't. paid hands for work on streets and culverts,	997 87	
" for team,	436 89	
" S. L. Foster as supervisor,	174 85	
		1609 61

BRIDGES.

Am't p'd Hill & Arbuckle for building Myrtle street bridge,	878 53	
" John Grant for work on Myrtle street bridge,	1 13	
" Hill & Arbuckle for rebuilding 6th street bridge,	575 00	
" Capt. Jas. Dunlap for work on State street bridge,	55 00	
" Thos. Wilson and others for work on 8th street bridge	13 50	
" John Pinkney superintending building of bridges,	35 00	
		1558 16

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am't p'd for repairs of spr'g water w'ks		20 69
" J. J. Lintz for hose reel for fire company No. 3,		25 00
" buoys &c for harbor and dock,		51 53
" S. L. Foster salary as high constable for 1848 & 9,		60 00
" S. L. Foster salary as cleak of market for 1849,		50 00
" Geo. Miles salary as harbor master for 1849,		234 00
" E. Babbit salary as borough att'y for 1849,		30 00
" Jas. Williams salary as treasurer for 1849,		50 00
" Thos. Moorhead salary as town clerk part of year 1848,	40 62	
" Jas. C. Reid salary as town cl'k. part of year 1849,	104 00	
" Jonas Gunnison salary as town clerk part of year 1849,	46 24	
		190 86
" Jas. C. Reid and others for surveying and setting grades,		31 50
" Wm. Benedict for ringing court house bell.	7 50	
" Wm. C. Culbertson for ringing court house bell,	33 30	
		40 80
" for building hospital,		554 46
" printing,		34 25
" high const. for burrying hogs & dogs,		7 00
" " " " circulating petition,		4 00
" white-washing & repairing park fences,		13 80
" John Pinkney for stiles for "		18 00
" S. Dunn for shade trees," Park		2 59
" A. J. Culbertson for repairing market house window,		200
" Wm. Riblet for borough desk,		18 20
" for tools for hands on streets,		5 40
Am't p'd for filing saws and securing borough property, &c.		5 62
" Recorder for rec'g water lot contract,		2 87
" Police at Erie Co. Agricultural Fair,		3 25
" John McKee and others for lumber,		480 80
" Michael Henry and others for stone,		74 88
" A. W. Brester on judg't vs. borough,		48 96
" H. Cadwell for nails, spikes, &c.		58 61
" Rob't Evans for lost warrants No. 755 dated Feb. 24, 1848,*		77 18
" Jas Crossman for refreshm's for firemen		20 00
" Sh'ff Burton on Ex. of S. Smith vs. bor.		30 97
" O. Spafford for Blank Books,		4 12
" Wm. Beatty interest on $97 bor. orders,		5 82
Am't bills paid during the visit of Pres't Taylor, Gov. Johnson, and other guests of borough,		123 19
		$5547 85
Am't of warrants iss'd for year end'g May 1, 1850		$5484 62
Am't allowed the bor. for old timber used by Hill & Arbuckle on 6th st. bridge		13 23
Am't all'd Treas. in his ac't as salary,		50 00
		$5547 85

DEBTS DUE AND OWING BY BOROUGH.

Am't of war'ts outstand'g May 1, '49,	$ 824 80	
" issued for year end'g May 1, '50	5484 63	
		$6309 42
Am't red'd by Treas. for year ending May 1, 1850	$3602 69	
Am't red'd by reissue,	211 27	
		3813 96
Am't outstanding May 1, 1850,		$2495 46
To balance due the borough,		2213 72
		$4709 18

DEBTS AND CLAIMS DUE THE BOROUGH FROM COLLECTORS

By bal. due from D. Bran col. for 1841,		41 51
" " E. B. Lytle " 1745	409 50	
" " " " 1846	324 13	
" " J. W. Dean including fees as collector for 1847,	206 53	
" due from P. E. Barton including fees as collector for 1848,	433 39	
" due from P. E. Barton including fees as collector for 1849,	1125 53	
" due from S. L. Foster including fees as col. of dog tax,	122 00	
		2662 59

DUE ON RENT OF MRKET STALLS.

By bal. due from H. Hechtman for '48,	67 00	
" " " 1849,	11 04	
" " J. F. Eichenlaub 1849,	1 65	
		80 29
Am't. due from D. Burton for '49 unliquidated,		

DUE ON RENT OF HAY SCALES.

By bal. from J. E. Lapsey for 1847.	55 00	
" " S. E. Goodwin '1848,	26 00	
" " Sam'l Brown 1849,	29 00	
		110 00
By am't due on fines and judgments,		138 74
" unpaid on bond and mortgage of Joy and Webster,		1670 81
" due from M. Henry an act. of stone quarried,		18 75
" due from P. Metcalf being bill paid him for J. Franks band of music and not allowed by the auditors,	24 00	
" due from S. L. Forster being am't. paid him for circulating petition not allowed by auditors,	4 00	
		28 00
		4709 18
Balance in favor of the Borough,		$2213 72

We certify that we have carefully examined the foregoing accounts and statement of the borough of Erie for the year ending May 1, 1850, and carefully compared the receipts and expenditures of the same, and find, by taking the amount of warrants unredeemed at the last settled account, that the balance outstanding of this date to be $2495 46, and that the balance now due the borough, except some unliquidated accounts, to be $2213 72.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
J. C. SPENCER,
THOS. EVANS,
JOHN HUGHES,
Auditors.

Erie, June 27, 1850.

I certify that the foregoing statements are a full exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the Borough of Erie for the year ending May 1, 1850.

B. B. VINCENT, Burgess.

Attest, JONAS GUNNISON, Town Clerk.

Said Warrant, No 755, dated Feb. 24, 1848, having been stolen from the holder and replaced by reissuing one of the same am't to the owner, the corporation does not hold itself liable to redeem it and all persons are cautioned not to receive it.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at Erie Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf, Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors CARTER & BOTHER.

IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFE. A superior Salamander Safe weighing 1100 pounds, with "Gale's" patent powder proof lock, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

50,000 GOOD SHINGES on hand for sale by C. B. WRIGHT.

FLOUR, FISH AND SALT.—May be found constantly on hand at WRIGHT'S.

FRESH CONGO TEAS.—Now opening a fresh stock of new Teas of various brands, warranted to give entire satisfaction at WRIGHT'S

Price Reduced!

VAUGHN'S LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.

Large Bottles—Only One Dollar.

The Proprietor of the Great American Remedy "VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE," induced by the urgent solicitations of his Agents, throughout the United States and Canada, has now

Reduced the Price

of his popular and well known article; and from this date, henceforth, he will put up but one size only,—his quart bottles:—the retail price will be

ONE DOLLAR.

The public may rest assured that the character of the Medicine, its strength, and curative properties WILL REMAIN UNCHANGED, and the same care will be bestowed in preparing it as heretofore.

As this medicine, under its reduced price, will be purchased by those who have not hitherto made themselves acquainted with its virtues, the proprietor would beg to intimate that his article is not to be classed with the vast amount of "Remedies *of the day;*" it claims for itself *a greater healing power, in all diseases, than any other preparation now before the world;* and has sustained itself for eight years by its superior medical virtues, and, until this reduction, commanded double the price of any other article in this line.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY, this article acts with great healing power and certainty, upon the

Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs,

and all other organs, upon the proper action of which life and health depend.

This medicine has a justly high repute as a remedy for

Dropsy and Gravel,

and all diseases of that nature. It may be relied upon when the intelligent physician has abandoned his patient,—and for those distressing diseases, more especially DROPSY, the proprietor would earnestly and honestly recommend it. At its present price it is easily obtained by all, and the trial will prove the article to be the

Cheapest Medicine in the World!

☞ Please ask for pamphlets—the agents give them away: they contain over sixteen pages of receipts, (in addition to full medical matter) valuable for household purposes, and which will save many dollars per year to practical housekeepers.

These receipts are introduced to make the book of great value, aside from its character as an advertising medium for the medicine, the testimony in favor of which, in the form of letters from all parts of the country, may be relied upon.

☞ "Vaughn's Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture"—the Great American Remedy, now for sale in quart bottles at $1 each, small bottles at 50 cts each. No small bottles will be issued after the present stock is disposed of.

Principal Office, Buffalo, N. Y., 207 Main Street,

G. C. VAUGHN.

N. B —All letters (excepting from agents and dealers with whom he transacts business) must be post paid, or no attention will be given to them.

Agents—J. H. Burton, Carter & Brother, Erie; Smith Jordon & Co., Waterford; John Stewart, Fairview; L. S. Jones, Girard; A. Tourtlett, Union; B. C. Town & Co., Wattsburg; B. C. Town, North East; Terry & Campbell, Edenboro; S. Hall, Jr., Crawsville; J. P. Moore, traveling agent. n4

JUST received a large assortment of Coffee Mills, among them can be found Plant's Double Grated Mill. RUFUS REED.

SOFA AND CHAIR SPRINGS.—Another lot just received at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Planes, Plain Irons, Chisels, Augers, Auger Bits, Hand Pannel Compass, Felloe, Tenon, Circular and Rip Saws, Steel Squares, Try Squares, Screw Drivers, Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gauges, &c., &c. May. RUFUS REED.

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

BROAD AXES AND ADZE—BURTON'S, SIMMON'S MILE'S AND WHITE'S, at the Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS AND GLASS CURTAIN PINS—Just received. RUFUS REED.

JAPAN WARE.—A large lot expressly for Jobbing. RUFUS REED

CASH! CASH!! CASH!!!

I WILL pay cash for 10,00 Bushels Corn, also for 10,000 Bushels Oats, if delivered soon. C. M. TIB

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!
COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,

NO. 2, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only sure, true, and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce of all kinds. JOHN COMPTON.

Erie, May, 23, 1850. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

TO DAIRYMEN AND OTHERS.

CHEESE VATS with Boilers ready made and made to order. Also, Milk Pans of different sizes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Dish Kettles, large and small, Coffee Pots and Boilers of different seizes, Tea Pots, Dish Pans, Square Pans, Canal Lamps, and Canal Pumps. In short, a good assortment of Tin and Japan Ware kept constantly on hand. Also, Copper works of all kinds made and repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Country Merchants wishing to make bills of Tin Ware, can be accommodated with a liberal discount.

MIDDLETON & MURPHY.

Erie, April 13, 1850. 1f48

CHEAP HARDWARD STORE.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found IRON and STEEL, of all sizes, Glazed Boxes, Malleable Castings, Anvils, Vices, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, steel springs, (eastern) brass bands, coil, log, trace, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut nails from 2d. to 40d., bar rel, floor, pence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinge, friction rollers, mullery, mill cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades *hoes*, wrenches, of various patterns, a good assortment of

Mechanic's Tools.

Broadaxes (Bartons & Simmon's) adzes, planes and plane iron brace and *bitts, hammers*, hatchets, sand paper, files, chisels, (Marion's) gouges, augers, auger bitts, auger and chissel handles, bed screws, mah knobs, hand, pannel, compass, felco, tenon and rib saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit levels box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

June 1. No. 3, Reed House

Important to the Community!

Ladies and Gentlemen, and all who are about buying Goods, please listen.

NOTWITHSTANDING all that has been said of late about the great advance in the prices of Goods, I have the pleasure of informing you that I have just returned from New York with one of the richest *and the very cheapest* stock of Goods ever been offered in this market. And will invite me with a call, I will show, *and sell* them Goods at prices which I pledge myself *shall utterly defy competition from any quart r*. All I ask is—call—call—and you shall be satisfied, if positive evidence and plain truth and facts can do it. The Ladies, by simple looking in, can see some of the richest Grape Thibet and Silk Shawls, and Plaid Visits, elegant Dress Silks of the latest and choicest styles and colors, Tissues, Berages, Lawns, Linens, Ginghams and Prints, Bonnets, Trimmings, Parasols, Gloves, Hosiery, and an endless variety of other Goods, which I would ipstinall who would consult their own interest to call and examine.

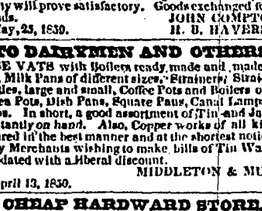
To the Gentlemen I would say I have every thing that can be needed, from the finest Cassimere and Satinet for men and boys wear; all I ask is, *call*, and you too shall be satisfied.

One word more and I am done. Is any one in want of a Carpet? To such an one I will pledge myself to sell, from an elegant Three Ply to a Cotton Imitation, at about the same rates, *here in Erie, that other merchants in the city have been in New York*. Again I would say call and you shall be satisfied.

J. D. CLARK.

Erie, April 13 No 1 Reed House.

GRAVE STONES—MONUMENTS!



AT 111 FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at such rates that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money.

R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Samuel Harris, late of the borough of Erie, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM B. HAYS,
JOHN W. HAYS,
WM. A. BROWN, of Erie,
Administrators.

June 6, 1850.

TAILORING.

THE undersigned would respectfully tender his sincere thanks to his kind friends and patrons, who have hitherto so liberally supported him, and he would also take this opportunity to inform them, and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment from his old stand to No. 3 Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnell Block State street, where he is determined, by close and unremitting attention to business, to endeavor to secure a continuance of public favor and patronage to which he feels himself entitled, and from past experience warranted to expect. As he is not connected in any way with the *slop* business, his work-men will in consequence be the very best that can be got. In consequence of which he feels that he shall be able to manufacture all articles, in his line equal to any establishment of the kind west of New York. JOHN GOALDING.

N. B. Cutting done *right* on the shortest notice, and at the *usual prices*. Instruction given in the art of cutting. J. G.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

NEW WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth; and Plain Buriphl, and Baird, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workman, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children's wear. We continue to manufacture *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will satisfy. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1850. 51

CONGRESS GAITERS,—Having obtained a patent of H. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of *Ladies' and Gentlemen's Congress Gaiters*, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty.

J. H. FULLERTON.

May 9, 1850.

Great Bargains in New Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortmen of Spring and Summer Goods, which have been bought in New York since the very great reduction from the early spring rates. My entire spring purchase will be found a good deal cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Comparison invited—competition I defy. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, May 4, 1850. Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has returned from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps and, Collars, Lace Caps, Flowers, Tabs, &c., &c., Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery of first quality. Her selection of Straw Goods and Ribbons is unusually large, compromising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail; Hair Combs, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.

Erie, April 20, 1850.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3 do, Malaga: 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 8 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Sazac Brandy, in eighths; 5 bbls. Sherry do; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 21, 1849. tf27

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 121, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of the customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c. Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May, 11, 1850.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, fast colors, or money refunded. Prices in great varieties of styles madder colors at 6d a yard, *warranted fast*. C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter *Jars*, Milk Crocks &c &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from Dan Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 51

Bargains Without Precedent.

D. CLARK has just returned again from New York, having purchased a stock of Goods adapted *Expressly to the Summer Trade*, which he offers at prices *so far below* any thing ever offered before in Erie, that he has no apprehension of any customers leaving his store without goods who look at them, notwithstanding all the gas conading about *low prices, mammoth stocks, &c., elsewhere*. No humbug about this. More on this subject hereafter. Goods arriving daily at

Erie, June 8. No. 1 Reed House.

Just Returned From New York.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY and other articles in their line. Give us a call.

June 8.

SHEEP SHEERS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Sheers for sale by May 18, 1850 LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chameleon, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Sein, Gro de India, Loulard, Toa laud and Florence silks by S. JACKSON

GINGAAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, Gartman and American, from 1 to 3c. per yd by JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials and Parasols, a good assortment just received by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MANTILLA SILKS AND FRINGES, a few pieces just received, which can be bought cheap as WRIGHT'S.

BARRAGES and Lawns, plain and figured of all colors and qualities at JACKSON'S

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an unbobbinon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

ERIE, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during *the present* month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial of 4 ens recommend it as *superior to any stove* in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, *is the commodiousness* of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in scowling it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of State and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing Hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, *and a variety of other articles*, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASES, will be found a variety of Gard cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and desert Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Tea and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Chaps and trassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do, fine Ivory Combs, Shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, musing forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, Store Case.—Silver and silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks and Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondois, Britania Tea Sets, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spoon Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do, gammon Boards, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and seventeen Buttons, fancy Pens, &c. &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands a few of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, Sours-ing.—Front Window, contents very hot little Goods, *Cheap for Cash*, except silver Resin Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 20 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shove you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 21, 1849. y28

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

300 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French Cleset Wine.

TOBACCO.—4000 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen Loves Cut endish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Cavendish Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in anytime that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849 tf8

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article*. The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	25
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. *do. on trucks*, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	20
do. do. 1200 lbs.	25
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 300 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, 60, 40 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do. ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 101 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-*earned* reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the scoundrels of imperfect machines balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to *fraud* and imposition. The *subscribers* have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their imposition. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. PRATT & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & CO. }
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 10, 1850 6m11

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, *and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.*—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves, but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blendings of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities Erie affords. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQUALED in our motto. W. H. SHERMAN.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. W. LEWIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods, Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdips, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment; as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities,

which will inevitably, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 20, 1850. n49

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE.—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE.—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard. Handsome style of Linen Ginghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. *A large stock of Muslin De Lain*, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 4, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC. DR. MYERS'S Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. *It contains* articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. *It is put up*

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is very pleasant to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting *certain parts*—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough OPERATION ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. NO OTHER extract even *pretends to this effect*. In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence*.

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. *It will relieve. It has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures*. This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS,

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, *Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores*, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the best alterative, *and most cleansing Medicine, far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability. REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *They relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation, Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. *A few days' use* will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—lowness so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND,

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing SORE FEVER, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of Bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and cases immediately. It has Cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of any Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is respected.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certificates or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. ly12

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his wordly goods taken away by different loses, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my *friends* will not be *discouraged* because the stock is small—remember he is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors, and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his turn, thereby to promote them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would *almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon*, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Inks, Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern; old Belound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. W. LEWIS.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

Nov. 3, 1849.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of John Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment; and to the subscriber, in the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m33 WILSON KING.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

INSURANCE COMPANY, Of Philadelphia,

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term or permanently.

DIRECTORS,

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. Souder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbould, Esq., Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1940.

A. SCOTT. 1950. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and Office, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850.—4m11

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yet cheap article on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, 43cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-to-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to make it the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost! hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes; Framing, Firmer and Duck fill Chisels; Hand Pannel Compass and Tenant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 12, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. F. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, &c. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness; his family coat of arms, and his signature across the corn of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

"THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into unniversal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. *This time has come, the means are supplied*; and the

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. F. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for better; because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by *scientific men*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the